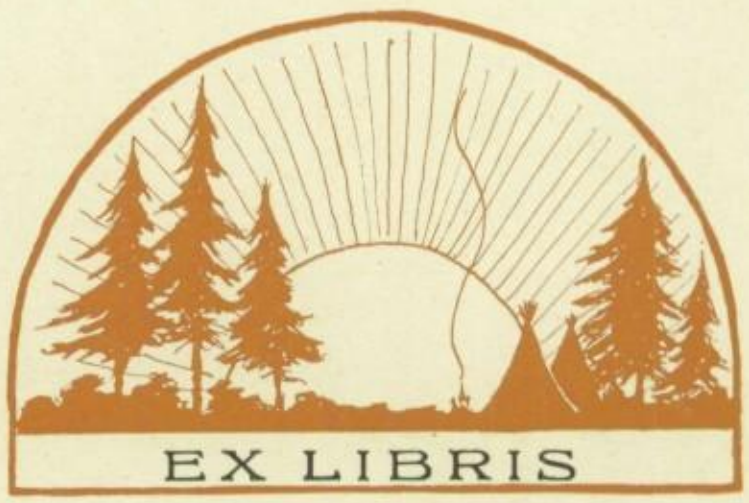
The Sewihi

1925

Sewickley Public Library
Sewickley, Pa.


EX LIBRIS

THE SEWIHI

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS

OF

SEWICKLEY HIGH SCHOOL

SEWICKLEY PENNSYLVANIA

VOLUME 3

1925

378
Se 8 1925
Hendrie

FOREWORD

In the hours of the long years that lie before us, when only Dull Despair and Bleak Melancholy seem our boon companions, it is our hope that a perusal of these pages will summon back a flood of pleasant memories of those four delightful years spent in Old Sewickley's halls, to lighten Time's burden of care, and give rebirth to the ideals and hopes and aims of Youth. If the picture, poetry and prose of these pages accomplishes that, then indeed, will the time and effort spent in compiling this history of the Nineteen Twenty-five School Year at Sewickley, be usuriously requited.

378
Se8 1925
cop. 2

DEDICATION

As a mark of their unbounded respect and admiration, the students of Sewickley High School dedicate this third volume of the SEWIHI to one whose character and personality have won from her pupils the title not merely of "Teacher," but that of "Friend," as well,

MARY ELIZA HUBBELL

39643

The
Sewihi
SEWICKLEY
HIGH SCHOOL
1925

The Staff

W. Howard Weierbach
Editor-in-Chief

James T. Wolfe
Business Manager

John F. Kindsvatter
Assistant Editor

Jack E. Barber
Assistant Business Manager

Barbara Weir
Literary Editor

Billie de Quillfeldt Wehrum
Art Editor

Paul Barber
Athletic Editor

Crystal Frey
Athletic Editor

H. Dorothy Brownhill
Chronology Editor

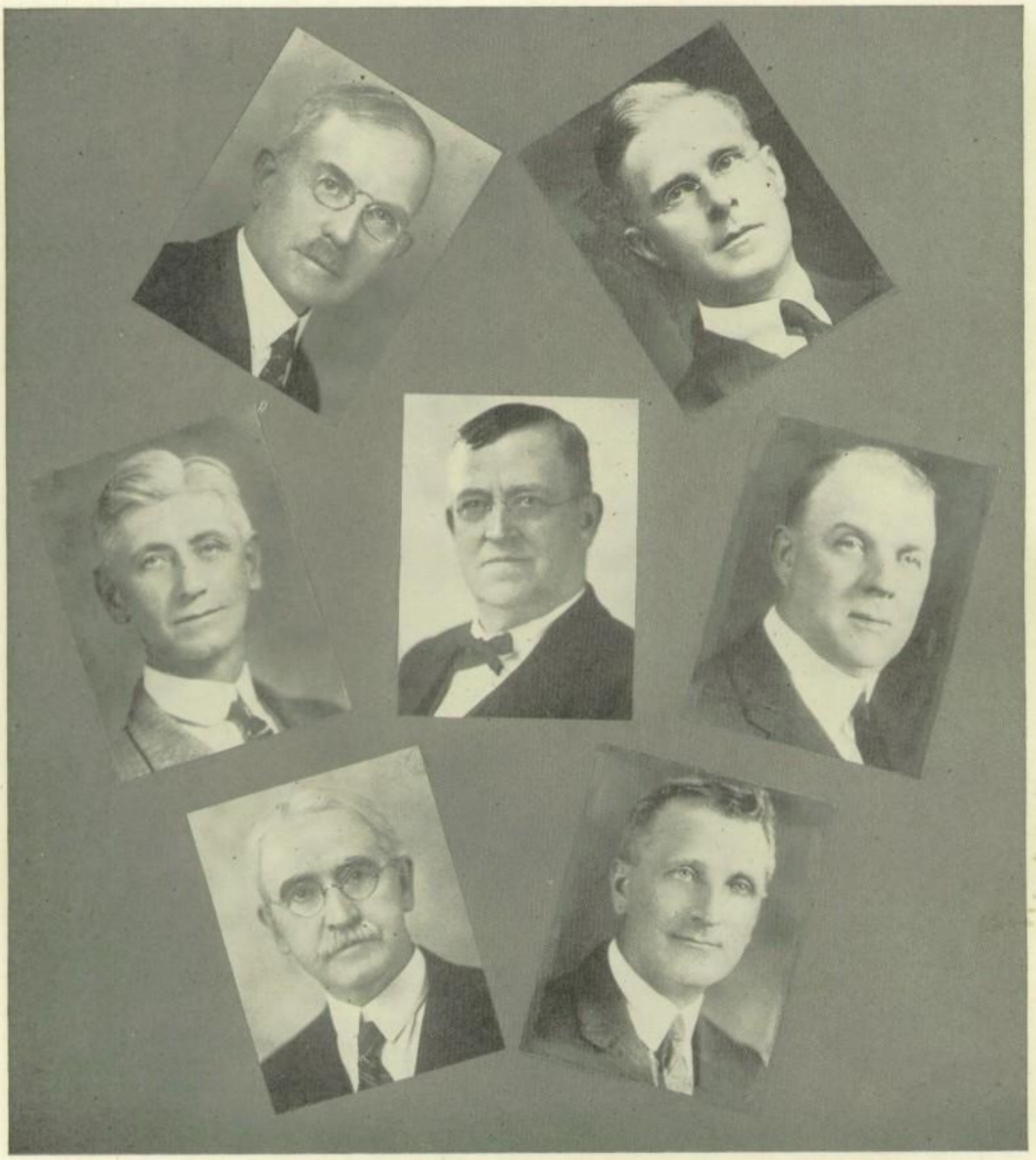
Ethel B. Shields
Alumni Editor

Rebecca G. Sackett
Assistant Art Editor

Gaye Dietrich
Society Editor

Dorothy Nash
Stenographer

Martha D. Mitchell
Humor Editor



The Board of Directors

John Houston

Bayard H. Christy
Vice-President

Lee B. Purdy

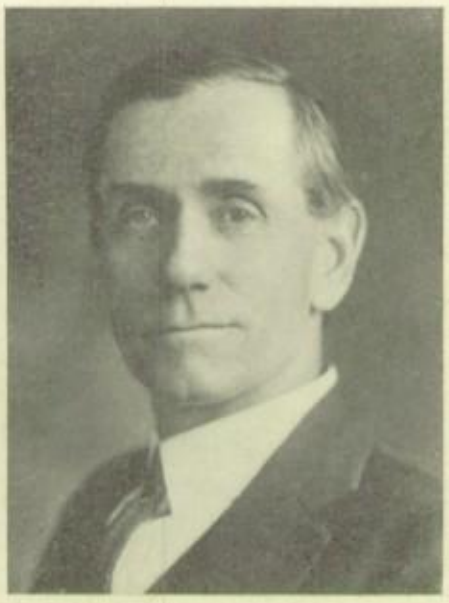
Walter E. Patton
President

David A. Challis

Abram Stanley
Treasurer

A. E. Tweed
Secretary

FACULTY



NEWCOMB G. PARKE, M. A.

Grove City College

SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

We have come to know and respect Mr. Parke principally for the unusual personal interest he has taken in the High School generally, and the Hi-Y particularly. It is seldom that a teacher can gain the confidence and friendship of his pupils sufficiently well to enable him to casually join a group of fellows discussing the most intimate things among themselves, without his presence causing an awkward silence. And yet Mr. Parke has demonstrated his ability to do just that thing in his leadership of one of the Hi-Y discussion groups.

LESTER H. CONWAY, B. S.

Westminster

PRINCIPAL OF HIGH SCHOOL

Anyone who knows Mr. Conway other than the man who awards demerits and tells you "Go down and *walk* up!" when you are putting forth every effort to avoid a tardy mark, knows a man of whose friendship he may well be proud. Under that cloak of dignity and authority which is so necessary a part of his profession, Mr. Conway is a wholesome, hearty individual of exceedingly likeable disposition and temperament. He is a wise and generous counselor, broadminded in his ability to see the other fellow's viewpoint as clearly as his own, and a man with the courage of his convictions. We are convinced that his friendship made during high school days will prove to be a constant source of satisfaction and inspiration in later life.

RHODA L. PETERSON

Ohio Wesleyan

LATIN

Mrs. Peterson's chief difficulty seems to lie in persuading her angels that their proper place is in their seats when the tardy bell rings. In off moments, when she is not helping some Senior with his chapel talk, or instructing another in the art of leading chapel, or reminding still another that he has volunteered to lead class devotions next time, Mrs. Peterson can usually be found teaching Latin in Room 20.

MARY E. HUBBELL, M. A.

Ohio State Wittenberg Middlebury

SPANISH, ENGLISH

Miss Hubbell is one of our jolliest teachers. She is always willing to help everyone and anything and whatever she is concerned with is usually a big success. Miss Hubbell has reached the peak of efficiency where "hot dogs" are concerned. Now, of course, we're referring to their preparation not their consumption!

To dedicate this volume of the SEWIHI to one so worthy of the honor was a pleasure and a privilege.

NAN W. RENIERS, A. B.

Pitt

CIVICS, ENGLISH, PHYSICAL TRAINING, ALGEBRA

Miss Reniers is a little teacher—occasionally, she has been mistaken for one of our Freshies—but nevertheless, she's a great big friend to everyone. She has coached the Girls' Basketball Team for three successive—and successful—years, and the school, in general, owes her a big debt of gratitude for her unselfish efforts in that line.

DOROTHY S. DRYNAN

Indiana Normal

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Miss Drynan is so gay and peppy that the thought that she is more like one of us than a dignified teacher, often suggests itself. She can always be counted on to help out with anything that will be of any advantage to the school and in fact Miss Drynan is one of the lustiest rooters old S. H. S. can find among her numerous alumni.

JOHN A. STEWART, B. S.

Wooster

CHEMISTRY, GENERAL SCIENCE

Mr. Stewart is the seniors' best friend, judging from the frequency with which they gather in his room after school. He is very fond of his General Science class, and has a high respect for their ability. He believes thoroughly in co-education in regard to seating his classes. He has also won a reputation for himself as a good sport and is much in demand as a chaperon.

MYRTLE N. ELDER, A. B.

Allegheny

ANCIENT HISTORY, CIVICS, FRENCH

If the unprecedented size of her French classes is any indication, Miss Elder must be one of our most popular teachers. Her biggest job, outside of teaching, of course, is chaperoning High School frolics. She is usually rather quiet and dignified about the building, but when she and Miss Hubbell get together after school hours—well! !

AMY E. KERR, A. B.

Westminster

ENGLISH, CIVICS, ANCIENT HISTORY

Miss Kerr is one of those helpful sort of teachers that are so indispensable to an organized student body. She rendered such splendid service to the staff last year as a faculty advisor that she was prevailed upon to act in that capacity again this year. Miss Kerr is noted for two things, her sense of humor, and the long hours she spends in the building after school.

WILVERDA M. HODELL, B. S.

Pitt

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

As a faculty advisor, Miss Hodell shared with the staff the knowledge and experience she gained while engaged in publication work at Pitt. Several of the changes you have noted in this volume grew out of her suggestions. In other school activities too, she has shown her ability to co-operate and render an appreciable service in clever and original suggestions as well as actual work. *Miss Hodell is a real good sport.*

FELIX A. GRISETTE, A. B.

University of North Carolina

HISTORY, ECONOMICS

Mr. Grisette hails from the Sunny South—North Carolina to be exact. He has had great success in coaching dramatics the past year, and has also shared Miss Kerr's burden of coaching the chapel debate teams. His classes are the center of numerous discussions. Mr. Grisette has also been a very helpful faculty advisor to this volume.

MALCOLM B. ADAMS, B. S., M. A.

Kenyon College

PHYSICS, BIOLOGY, CIVICS

Mr. Adams is the kind of a chap whose acquaintance one finds it easy to make. With the starting of school he entered into the spirit and life of Old S. H. S. so thoroughly and completely, that he seemed more like one of us than a teacher. His classes are noted for their fun and interest. He also coached the boy's basketball team, and made a very popular and successful Hi-Y leader.

KARL W. SCHUCKER, B. S.

Tech

MATHEMATICS

Mr. Schucker has been with us only one year, but he has made up for lost time to an astonishing degree. He is one of, if not the most ardent faculty rooter at all our games. His smile, which is nearly always in evidence, has been a welcome addition to our faculty.

KATHERINE ELLIOT

Westminster

Chicago Applied Arts School

New York School of Fine and Applied Arts

DRAWING

Miss Elliot is responsible for the training of some of our staff artists and perhaps some of those who are to hold down that position within the next five or ten years, since, besides conducting our High School Art classes, she also instructs the lower grades in the art of wielding brush and crayon to good advantage.

RHEA STEWART

Margaret Morrison

Domestic Science

When Mr. Parke, Mr. Conway, or any of the teachers grow faint from hunger, a hurry call is sent to the Domestic Science rooms and Miss Stewart sees that their suffering is relieved. But a cook must taste his concoctions and that undoubtedly accounts for the number of High School students including boys, who enrolled in Miss Stewart's cooking classes.

WILLIAM J. THOMPSON

Pitt

Manual Training, Mechanical Drawing

Mr. Thompson's department always gives one the impression of industrious hustle and bustle, for no wonder—when any new scenery is needed or anything else along the line of manual training work,—and there is nearly always something in demand,—the High School boys in his classes are the ones who are called upon to alleviate that need. Small wonder that Mr. Thompson's always busy!

HELEN EDNA FERRELL

Susquehanna University, Bucknell University, University of Pittsburgh,

Dr. Dann's School

Miss Ferrell coaches the Glee Club and conducts the Orchestra. In her spare moments her favorite pastime is setting the ether waves—or whatever radio is—to vibrating with her songs. She is also responsible for the present training of future High School musicians for she teaches music to the grades, too.

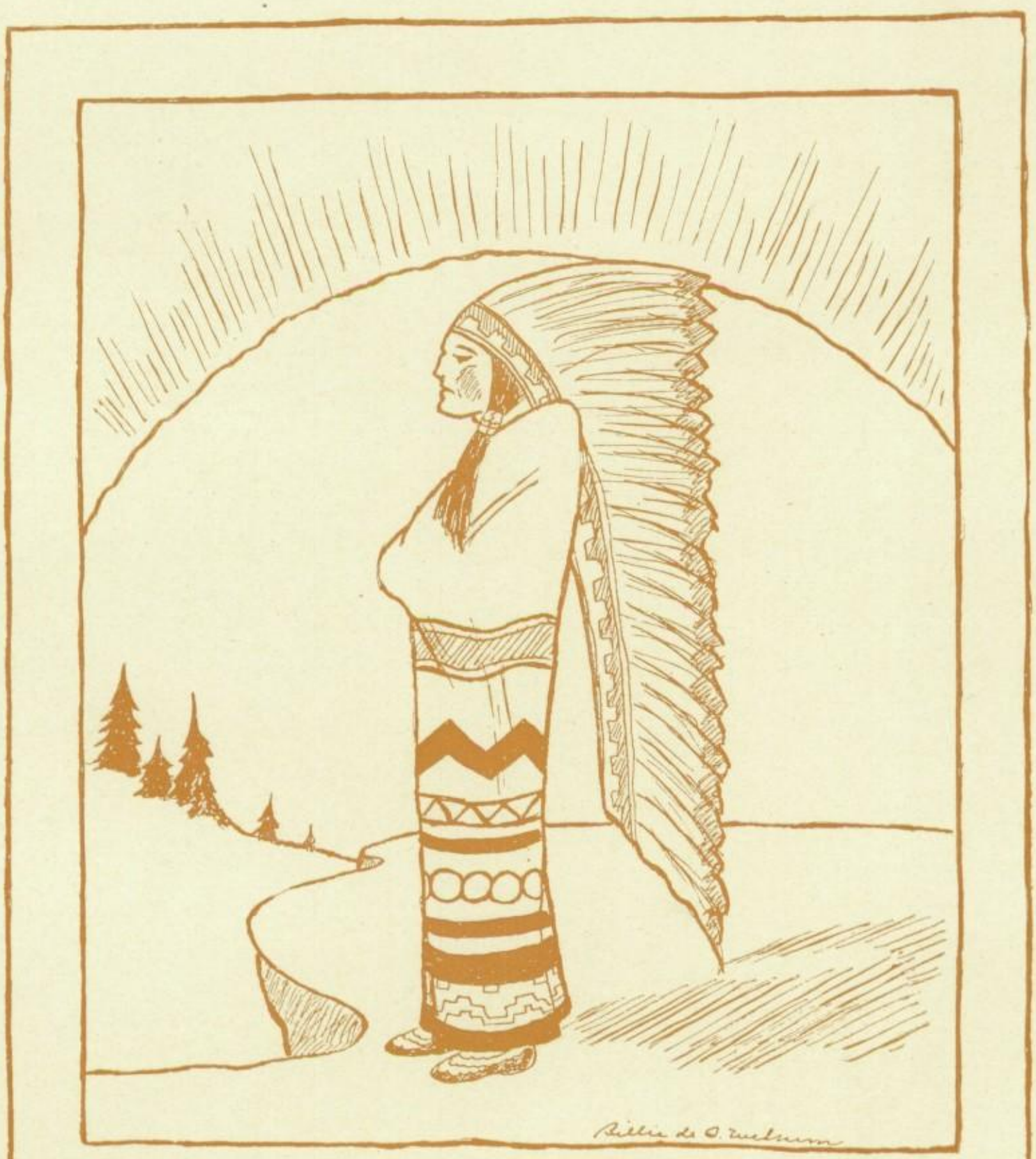
JOSEPH R. McMASTER

Silver Bay

PHYSICAL TRAINING

"Toder" takes "time out" from his Y work every once in a while and gives the High School fellows gym work. However, it is as coach of football and baseball that "Toder" is best known to most of us. Every once in a while Mr. McMaster makes a pep speech in chapel, and he seems to enjoy them almost as much as we do, for he always has something worthwhile to say.

BREAKING GROUND FOR NEW BUILDING



'25

THE CLASS OF 1925

Officers

President	James Wolfe
Vice President	Jack Barber
Secretary	Henrietta Wisner
Treasurer	Chester Challis

Motto

"Not merely to exist, but to amount to something"

Color

Powder Blue

Flower

Sweet Pea

First Honors	James Wolfe
Second Honors	Elizabeth Skeehan

ORIN E. ALEXANDER

Hi-Y IV; Football II.

Orin makes a wise crack once in a while that "brings down the house." He has come right to the fore lately with his high jumping ability. Anyone who saw him walk away so easily with first place in the high jump at Schenley Oval, saw something. Orin is a mighty likeable chap and being always ready for a good time is liked by all his classmates.

RUTH E. AYERS

Glee Club II, III, IV; G. R. III, IV; G. R. Conference III; Radio Club III.

Oh! Fair Oaks, we are in thy debt for the gift that came from Thee in the person of "Ruthie." We wonder what "Ruthie" did when she ducked her head behind her desk-lid!! She may tell some day. Ruth is a Chem. shark, especially when it comes to Lab. there is something mighty attractive to "Ruthie" in Chem.

JACK BARBER

Class President II, Vice-President IV; Sewihi III, IV; Hi-Y II, III, President II; Older Boys' Conference II, III, IV; Dinwiddie in "Clarence;" "Springtime;" Baseball I, II, III, Captain IV; Basketball III; Captain IV; Tennis IV; Social Com. IV; Athletic Association III; Vice-President Spanish Club III; Class Will Writer IV.

Serious and fun loving all in one. It is rumored that Jack has lost his heart.

SIDNEY V. BARTO

Social Com. I, IV; Glee Club II, III, IV; Hi-Y II, III, IV; Older Boys' Conference II, IV; Manufacturer in "Maker of Dreams;" "Springtime;" Red and Blue I; Football IV, Track III, IV; Radio Club III.

"Sid," spends most of his time either in his car or on his motorcycle. He is the sort of chap who can take both fun and serious things in large doses at the right times.

EDITH BOGGS

Glee Club I; G. R. I, II, III; G. R. Conference IV; King George H. S., Richmond, Va., I, II; Basket Ball I; Dramatics II.

Edith's outstanding characteristic is her southern accent. When you see Edith you usually see Sarah somewhere near, for one is a shadow to the other. Edith's sunny Southern smile is always on exhibition. Like most of us, Edith has a big propensity for talking.

DOROTHY BROWNHILL

Sewihi IV; Glee Club III; G. R. I, II, III, Chair. Soc. Serv. Com. IV; G. R. Conference III, IV; Conf. Com. III; Grad. Committee IV; "Springtime;" "Clarence."

Dorothy has compiled an excellent Chronology for this year-book, besides doing a hundred and one other things. It was she who so kindly opened her house to the class after the hay ride. Dorothy is always around when something's doing.

VIRGINIA E. BUTLER

Bookkeeping Certificate II; G. R. IV; Glee Club IV.

"Jinnie" is another who goes about with her nose into no one's business but her own. She is also a commercial student of no mean ability and can pound a typewriter and juggle books in a way that would make you green with envy. We have a sneaking suspicion that the class prophets' prediction of Virginia's future will materialize.

CHESTER CHALLIS

Class Pres. I; Class Treas. III, IV; Red and Blue I; Sewibi II; Vice-Pres. Activities Association III, Pres. IV, Glee Club IV; Hi-Y II, III, IV; Older Boys' Conference II, III, IV; The son in "Sauce for the Goslings;" Dan in "The Goal;" Baseball I, II, III, IV; Manager Football III; Manager Basketball III; Athletic Com. I, II, III; Sec. Latin Club III, Consul IV.

What more can we say?

CHESTER COOK

Pres. Radio Club III; Baseball III; Football III, IV; Track III; Athletic Com. IV; Stage Stag III, IV.

It is said that every one has friends and enemies, but if "Ches" ever had an enemy we've never heard of him and we've known 'Ches' a long time. 'Ches' stoutly affirms that he is an out-and-out woman hater, but we can't believe it. Seein's believin'.

MARIANNE DEAN

Class Sec. III; Sec. Asso. IV; G. R. II, III, IV; G. R. Conference III, IV; Basketball IV; Pres. French Circle III; Ring Com. III; Chair. G. R. Devotion Com. IV; Radio Club III; Senior Class Phophet IV; Grad. Com. IV; First Prize Junior Essay III; Schol. prizes—Biology, Engilsh II; Second Prize All-Around Student III; Com. French Circle III.

That long list says more than we ever could.

CATHERINE F. DICKSON

Glee Club II, IV; G. R. III, IV; Conference IV; Class Poet IV.

"Mike" is very nice, from what a certain boy says. But, she surely can use up erasers. She ought to make a good housewife if she can sweep as well as she erases. Don't anyone tease "Mike" or she'll cry, and when it comes to poetry—well, just turn to the class poem, its a product of her pen.

CHARLES EVANS DIEHL

Orchestra III, IV; "The New Poor;" Property Man. IV; Graduation Com. IV; Radio Club II, III.

Did you notice what a good picture that is of Charles? That's one thing nice about being the son of the school photographer. The "Clarence" cast enjoyed a jolly time at Charles' home after the last performance. Charles is everywhere there is anything social going on.

RICHARD C. DIGGS

Hi-Y III, IV; Older Boys' Conference III; Football II, III.

''Diggsie'' moves around quietly ithout much commotion, with only an occasional ruste from the newspaper without which he never seems to be as audible evidence that he is somewhere near. Living within a step or two from school, doesn't prevent Richard from getting plenty of exercise.

RICHARD E. DOLDE

Glee Club IV; Hi-Y III, IV; ''Clarence;'' Football IV; Baseball IV; Stage Crew I, II, III, IV.

That's Dick Dolde above. We thought you might not recognize his picture, for we doubt if you've ever seen him without that broad grin he wears constantly. ''Dick'' made an excellent jilted lover in ''Clarence.'' He is another noted for his wise cracks.

MARION E. FAMOUS

Bookkeeping Certificate III; Glee Club III, IV; Schol. Prize—Gen. Science I; Ambridge H. S. II; Glee Club II; Soc. Com. Chair. II; Award for Essay II; Dinner Chair. G. R. IV.

Famous indeed is Marion. Nowhere does she go unprotected. Well, such is life. She should be able to make a good pick out of her array of masculine admirers.

MYRTLE FAMOUS

Ambridge H. S. II; Vice Pres. History Club II; G. R IV; Pres. Radio Club III.

Well Myrtle, we hail thee! We guess you had as much fun out of the old school as any member of the class. Going about one's work quietly with small fuss is indeed an accomplishment that is hers to perfection. Charming with her smile is a past art to Myrtle.

JAMES HANLON

Assistant Stage Mgr. I, II, III, IV; Chair. Commencement Decorating Com. IV.

James is one of the quieter members of the class that is in school. One never hears much about what he does for the school as he is a member of the ''stage crew,'' who do a lot of work and get small credit. Where there is anything to be done along this line leave it to ''Brud.''

WESLEY HENGER

''Wes'' is a retiring sort of chap who is gifted with a cheerful grin that he keeps on display every minute. Wesley comes from the Heights and so we don't get to see much of him except in school and while there, he always attends strictly to business. But we know he has a sense of humor anyhow because he enjoys a joke as well as anyone.

CHARLES HOUGH, JR.

Orchestra III, IV; Hi-Y III, IV; Glee Club II, III; Hi-Y Conference IV; Social Com. III, IV; Radio Club II, III.

''Hoky's'' four years in High School have been spent in constantly endeavoring to make things lively. How well he achieved that end anyone can testify. ''Hoky'' has made a reputation for himself as ''the life of the party''—any party in fact.

NORMA HUNT

Soc. Chair. III, IV; Grad. Chair. IV; Glee Club IV; G. R. V. Pres. IV; ''Springtime;'' ''Clarence;'' ''Maker of Dreams;'' Nepahwin Conference III; North Bor. Conf. III; Pitts. G. R. Conference IV.

''Nurmi'' is our social butterfly and a true belle. She is noted for her ability to entertain as a singer, dancer, and actress. She is one of the peppiest girls in the class.

HAROLD HUTCHINSON

Hi-Y II, IV; Hi-Y Conference II; Radio Club II, III; Glee Club IV.

''Hutchie'' had a terrible time mixing his work at the Post Office and his school work. In fact he mixed them a little too much, with the result that tardy marks piled high against his name. However he made this up by piling high his class marks on the other side of the scale.

PAUL M. JONES

Football III, IV; Baseball IV; Orchestra II, III; Pierrot in ''Maker of of Dreams''; Glee Club III.

''Pablo'' is a happy-go-lucky sort of a chap with one eye on pleasure and the other eye on—that's what we've never been able to find out. His curly locks are the envy of every feminine addict to the curling iron and permanent waver. ''Pablo'' is always cheerful.

HARRIET M. KLICKER

G. R. II, III, IV; Glee Club IV; ''Springtime;'' Oracle IV; V. Press Dramatic Club IV.

Being one of the prettiest and most popular girls in the class hasn't turned ''Hat's'' head in the least. My! how she does work on her Chem! She's quite the ''experimentress,'' too. Providing the Seniors with the Buletin Board and hence, amusement, has been Harriet's gift of service to the class.

FRANK C. MASON

Worcester, Mass. Classical H. S. I; Orch. I; Debating Society I; Worwich, R. I. High II; Sec. Debating Society II; Orch. II; Worcester, Mass. Classical H. S. III; Pythagorean Club III; Chairman Membership Com. III; Secretary Science Club III; Crauston, R. I. H. S. IV; Thanksgiving Play; Election Day Speaker IV.

We wish Frank's ability had been with us longer.

DOUGLAS MASON

Assistant Stage Manager IV; Commencement Decorating Committee IV.

Here's one boy who never lets his school work take away his good disposition. Many a wise crack fell from his lips and set the class to merry laughter. If Mason doesn't put Gallagher and Shean into the discard, we'll have to confess ourselves beaten at fortune telling. "Doug" made our Chronology cut.

JAMES FOREST McCOMB

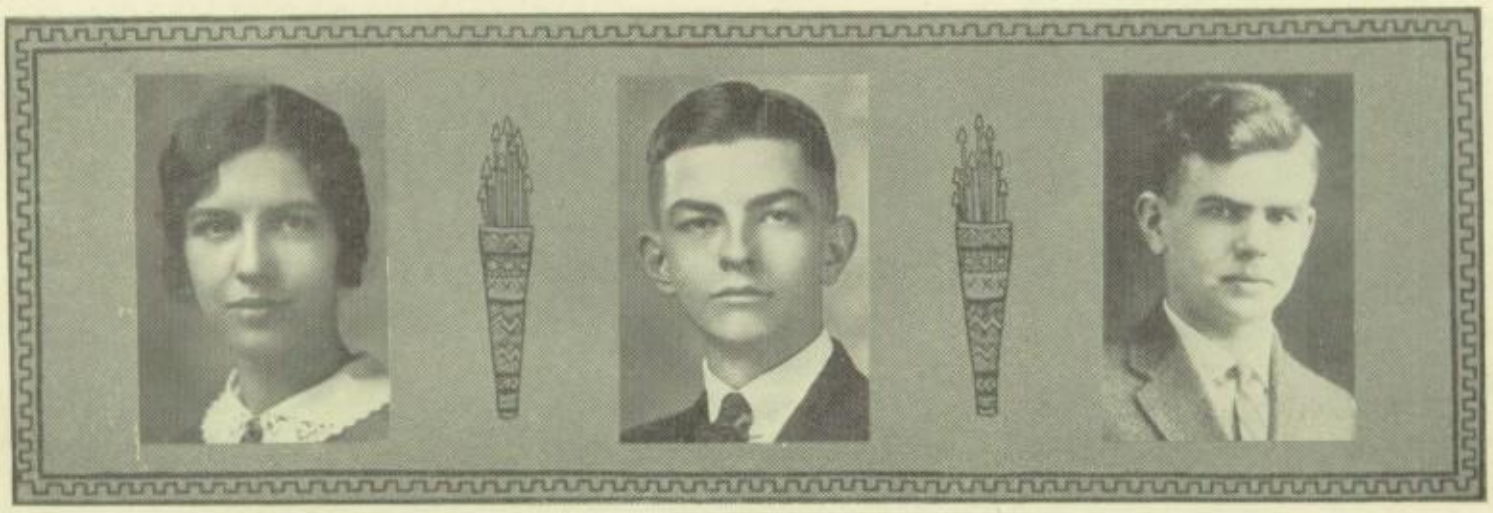
Leetsdale H. S. I; Class President III, V. Pres. II; Chair. Athletic Association IV; Glee Club II, III; Hi-Y II, Treas. III, Vice Pres. IV; Hi-Y Conf. II, III, IV; "Springtime;" Football II, III, Captain IV; Basketball II, III, IV; Athletic Com. II, III; Ring Com. III; Grad. Com. IV; Social Com. II, III, IV; Latin Circle, Consul IV.

One of the most popular of the class is "Ding."

BETTY J. McCULLOUGH

Sewihi III; Glee Club II, III, IV; G. R. IV; "The Goal;" "Springtime;" Athletic Com. III, IV; Basketball II, III, IV; Social Com. II, III, IV.

Betty, one of our belles, is noted for her ability as a side center with the girls' basketball team. A very active member of our class is Betty, and it will be the school's disadvantage to lose her.



NELLIE McCULLOUGH

Glee Club IV; G. R. III, IV; Conference III, IV.

"Nell" has a memory book filled with the names of the members of the class, so she must think a lot of them. "Nell" is always cheerful and out for fun. She and Edith have gotten to be almost inseparable companions, and Nellie is very nearly always the occupant of the front seat of Edith's Buick except of course, when Bill's around.

CHARLES McCULLOUGH

Glee Club IV; Radio Club I, II, Secretary III.

"Chuck" can and does make wise cracks quiet frequently. Coming all the way from Edgeworth never seems to worry this boy about tardy marks for long before "Cap" is even thinking of the third bell, "Chuck" is at work. He is another of the gang who could not go through a school day without his morning paper, and the baseball scores.

DONALD MACDONALD

Orchestra I, II, III, IV; Hi-Y I, II, III, President Emsworth Hi-Y IV; Baseball IV; Track III, IV.

"Don" is one of our commutors, coming all the way from Emsworth. The kind of stuff "Don" is made of, and the kind of music he coaxes from his violin are of the same calibre — "great stuff." "Don" is a quiet go-getter and is sure to "arrive" some day.

HELEN E. McPHERSON

G. R. II, III, Treas. IV; G. R. Conf. III, IV; "Clarence;" "Springtime;" French Club President IV.

Helen has the most cheerful disposition of almost anyone in the class. You often see her dreaming out the window with her face wreather in smiles—and well, **we** know about whom she's thinking, anyhow!

WILLIAM McPHERSON

Latimer Jr. High I; Class Pres. I; Orchestra; Swimming Team; Pres. Science Club; Jr. H. S. citizenship award I; Glee Club II; Hi-Y II, III; Football I, II, III, IV; Radio Club II; Orchestra II, III, IV.

"Bill" is another ever-smiling one. We can't see how he ever finds time to do much any more though, for keeping dates with a certain classmate must keep him awfully busy.

ROSALIA MINICK

Glee Club III, IV.

The class would have missed a number of jolly times if it hadn't been for "Rose." More than once in the past year she has thrown her home open to the class and they were all occasions none will soon forget. Rosalia takes things freely and easily in a "never say die" way, and we know she'll get somewhere in life.

ANNA M. MONTGOMERY

Glee Club IV; G. R. I, II, III, IV; G. R. Conference III, IV; Oracle IV; "Springtime"

"Annie" is one of the jolliest of the class, and one of the prettiest. She and her big blue car are familiar to everyone. It's a good thing Chryslers have four-wheel brakes, for Anna Marie is a speed merchant. Her responsive smile and frequent laughter prove her sense of humor and good disposition.

DOROTHY A. NASH

Sewihi IV; Stenography Gold Medal IV, Certificate III; Bookkeeping Certificate III; Glee Club II, III, IV.

When it comes to helping out with anything over in the Commercial Department, we understand that Dorothy is always right there. Her favorite pastime, we are sure, is typing—it had to be, for Dorothy was this volume's very efficient typist. Dorothy has a ready smile.

DANIEL O'DAY

Sewickley Preparatory School I; Baseball II; Third Prize Junior Essay III.

It is fortunate that "Dan" lives not far from the center of town, otherwise we fear he would wear out many shoes walking back and forth to see how the games are progressing. When "Dan'" begins to get ready for a good hearty laugh, you might just as well too, for his laughter is the contagious kind.

HELEN O'HALLORAN

Glee Club IV; "Springtime;" Scholastic Prize, Civics I.

Helen is a real student and knows both how to concentrate and apply herself. She is always cheerful and believes in mixing work and fun at times, too. Helen might be called retiring, but we know that comes from a very commendable spirit of modesty, and not from shyness.

SARAH PARRY
Glee Club IV.

Sarah is an always cheerful girl with a constant smile and a good word for everyone. Whenever you see "Libby" or Edith, Sarah is sure to be somewhere nearby. Sarah has many friends, especially in the Junior Class, who are going to miss her next year. Sarah has a pleasant laugh that you hear often for she is always the first to see a joke.

PAUL POLLINGER
Track III, Manager IV.

Paul is another track star. The fact that we had a track team this year was due largely to his efforts. Every once in a while Paul has a severe attack of "pepitis" in a class room, which ends in a visit to "Dr." Conway. But then he wouldn't be a "reg'lar fellar" if he didn't. Paul's hair is a bit red, but we've never seen the temper that is supposed to go with it.

DOROTHY ROSS

"Springtime;" Basketball Mgr. IV; G. R. I, II, III, IV; Glee Club IV; Stenography Certificate I, Medal IV; Bookkeeping Certificate II, III.

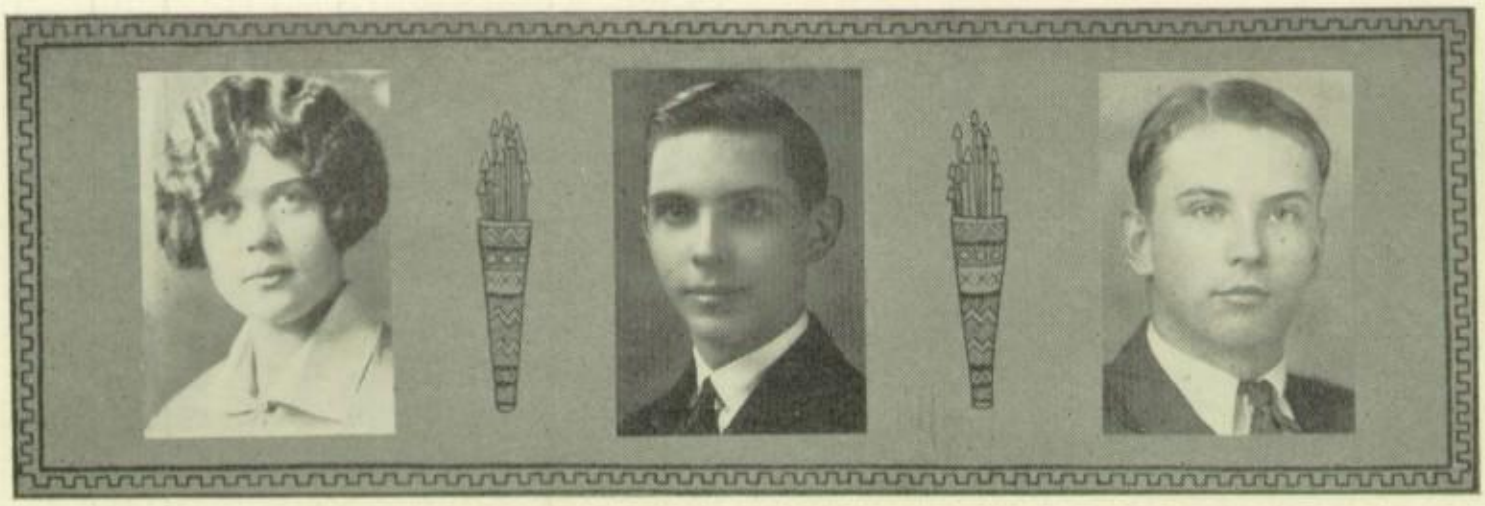
Dorothy may seem quiet, but we've always had a sneaking suspicion that that was only a veneer. Dorothy has a matter-of-fact, efficient way about her that we envy and admire. A student is Dorothy.

EUGENE R. SHAFFER
Hi-Y III, IV; Football II, III; "Springtime."

Being sick almost half the time has been a handicap that "Gene" has struggled manfully to overcome. "Gene" is possessed of an evil genius where football is concerned, for each year he has met with an accident that has put him on the invalid's bench for the rest of the season. Only his ill luck kept him from being a real star, everyone knows.

ETHEL B. SHIELDS
Sewihi IV; Treas. Activities Association IV; G. R. II; Vice-Pres. III, Pres. IV; Delegate Mid-Winter Conference III; Summer Conference at Nepahwin III; North Borough Conference III; Setting-up Conference at "Pleasant Hill" III; Sewickley Conference IV; Sec. Latin Circle IV; "Springtime."

The highest praise wouldn't do justice to Ethel. "B" is one girl in a million.



ELIZABETH SKEEHAN

Debate IV; Debate Com. IV; French Club Sec. III; Oracle IV; Schol. Prizes, French and History III; Latin Club Program Com. Chair. III, IV; Glee Club III.

"Skinny's" talents are many and varied. The class enjoyed a wonderful time at Elizabeth's too. She is noted for her level head, good disposition, and scholastic ability. "Skinny" walked away with second honors too.

ROBERT A. SWEENY

Hi-Y II, III, IV; Radio Club III; Hi-Y Conference II.

"Bob" could not go through a school day without a newspaper or, at least without knowing how the ball games came out the day before. "Bob" is a perfect baseball fan and a shark at typewriting. "Still waters run deep" applies to "Bob" exactly, for you have to know him real well to realize his true worth.

EDWARD S. SYMES

Baseball III, IV.

"Umsy" is one of our greatest baseball enthusiasts. He starts training for baseball after his Christmas dinner. Although he is small and quiet he is a very popular member of the class. It's a good thing he has a good disposition, otherwise there might have been a few casualties in the Senior class this year. Every once in a while "Umsy" pulls a wise one.

EDITH E. THOMSON

Basketball I, II, III, Captain IV; Athletic Com. III, IV; "Springtime."

Edith is the class's closest rival to the athletes of the ancient Greek godesses. Driving her car is her main pastime after school hours. Edith's heart has been stolen, too, we understand, but then that's a matter of congratulation. And in our opinion, Bill's a lucky fellow. Edith is quiet until she "gets wound up." Look out!

DOROTHY E. WARNER

Glee Club III, IV; French Club Sec. IV; Oracle IV; G. R. II, III, IV; G. R. Cabinet IV; G. R. Conf. III, IV; "Springtime;" Class Donor IV.

"Dot" can tell you how curious we are, as a class, for as the class donor, she has arouused more curiosity than one would have thought in half a dozen classes. Diminutive, dainty, and adorable is "Dot" personified.

HOWARD WEIERBACH

Ed. Sewihi III, IV; Ed. Oracle III, IV; Hi-Y II, III, IV; Older Boys' Conference II, IV; 2nd prize Junior Essay; Activities Association III, IV; Class Sec. II; Mr. Wheeler in "Clarence;" Sir Stephen in "The Goal;" Vladdy in "The New Poor;" "Springtime;" Graduation Com. IV; Class Historian IV; Dramatic Committee III.

"Weierie" has a contagious laugh that can be heard all over the building.

JOSIAH WINTERS

Hi-Y Conference II; Hi-Y II, III, IV; Football III, IV; Basketball IV; Track Team IV.

No trouble seeing "Hokus" coming down the street—he's the biggest boy in school. Joe is a great old plugger and sticks to athletics and class work alike until he gets somewhere. Joe always had the good spirit and fight which we like to see.

HENRIETTA WISNER

Class Secretary IV; Pres. French Club III; Pres. Spanish Club IV; Oracle I, II, IV.

Every once in a while when the tardy bell is just about two seconds away, Henrietta, red-faced and out of breath, makes a heroic sprint to her seat just in the nick of time. But then she comes clear from Glen Osborne. "Henri" is noted for her bright remarks.

JAMES T. WOLFE

V. Pres. Class I, II, III; Pres. IV; Sewihi III, IV; Hi-Y Conference III, IV; "Clarence;" Debate IV; Baseball Mgr. III; Football IV; Tennis IV; Debate Com. III; Pres. Spanish Circle III; Oracle III, IV; first prize all around student III; Scholastic prize—Algebra and Civics I, Geometry II, Spanish and Physics III; Hi-Y II, III, Sec. IV.

The All-Around Student is Ted's honor.

Class Poem

To him who would a poet be,
And try to write some poetry,
Just listen to my sad, sad story.
When you write about a classmate,
You will think of your own fate.
—That's me.

She is small and always neat,
Neither tall nor short in feet—
And the bright light of the class of '25.
But when she's out for fun
You ought to see her run.
—That's Marianne.

You'll all miss her at the "Y"
When at last we say good-by,
'Cause she's always just right where she's really needed,
She is stepping out this year
With a smile from ear to ear.
—That's Marion.

She is pretty and she's fair
She has fluffy, golden hair
And lovely eyes of just the brightest blue.
With a dimple in each cheek
And as sweet as you could meet.
—That's Betty.

Tho' in fun he's won his fame
Yet he never gets the blame
For all he really does in time of school,
With his curly hair just so
He is really out for show.
—That's Paul.

He's quite popular; yes, rather!
And we somehow seem to gather
That he likes to visit Leetsdale now and then.
He is always gay and sunny
And his jokes are always funny.
—That's Chester.

One so dainty and so sly
With a twinkle in each eye,
You can always see it if you really look.
When she's chosen for a play
She just meditates all day.
—That's Norma.

She surprised us all, this year
When it came time to appear
For the exhibit of every Senior dear.
'Cause she's always in a hurry
She never really has a worry.
—That's Nellie.

This brown-haired girl is all the rage
In Basket-ball she does engage
But all athletics are in her line.
As a classmate she is a dear
And we're glad to have her here.
—That's Thomson.

Her fingers are so quick,
And the keys will never stick
For she's an A-1 typist I am told.
She was manager, I hear
Of basket-ball this year.
—That's Ross.

We have come to one bright girl
Who is often in a whirl
And we're glad to have her in our midst.
If not smiles, then there is laughter
And that's just what we are after.
—That's Sarah.

Although not the only one,
Whose life work has just begun
He will win if he will really try.
In plays he just is great
His motto—"Make or Break."
—That's Sid.

On her they thus bestowed the honor
Of being the class of '25's donor,
And we hope she really is a good one.
In her studies she is fine,
Though she's giggling all the time.
—That's Warner.

Here is one who's always working
And you never find him shirking,
'Cause he holds the biggest job that's on the staff.
He has charge of the SEWIHI,
And is active at the "Y."
—That's Howard.

Here's a little girl everyone knows
For the happiness she shows
Even though she isn't from Sewickley;
Tripping up and down the stairs
Without any hard old cares.
—That's Ruth.

I have often heard her tell
And you've heard it just as well
Of a home down in the balmy South.
She has golden hair that curls
And she's just like other girls.
—That's Edith.

From the morning till the dark
He's as happy as a lark
And nothing seems to hinder his delight.
He's the tallest boy we know
Tho' he isn't much for show.
—That's Jack.

He's a model for a fellow
With not a streak of yellow—
That is why he has so many friends.
As a leader he's supreme
And he says just what he means.
—That's Ted.

A girl that everybody knows
She is liked wherever she goes
And she never seems to ever be at home.
In her school work, somewhat bright
And her cooking always right.
—That's Ethel.

A little girl, yes quite a bit
But she always seems to fit
When we have a social or a dinner.
Liked by girls and boys the same
Now you wonder—what's her name?
—That's Helen.

She has quite become a star
Since she got a bright blue car
And learned how to drive it anywhere.
Liked by all her class mates dear,
There is laughter when she's near.
—That's Anna Marie.

She is gentle, she is sweet
And she never fails to greet
All her class mates when she sees them out of school.
She always knows her lessons
And she ranks with all the best ones.
—That's O'Halloran.

Did you hear her tinkle the keys,
Like the peaceful summer breeze
When she played in chapel several weeks ago?
She is good in class, I hear,
Though sometimes rather quiet, I fear.
—That's Rosalia.

This one is our latest member,
And we always will remember
When he made his first appearance in the class.
Bright in classrooms—I declare
Of his laughter just "Beware!"
—That's Frank.

One who satisfies his whim,
With those opposite to him
And just loves a peaceful slumber now and then.
When you look he's always talking
It's as natural as walking.
—That's Douglas.

Handsome? Not a little bit,
But he starts and never quits
Until he gets whatever he most wants.
Though he's never on the run
He always seems to get things done.
—That's Diehl.

When he's around gloom sails away,
Where jokes are needed he holds sway
His classmates entertaining all the time.
He gets through school somehow,
Makes his adieu with simple bow.
—That's Orin.

Next comes one who's fond of hiking,
But he also has a liking
For the time when he may take a nap.
But on a play we'd place our bets
If he made the scenic sets.
—That's Hanlon.

Did you ever hear him play?
Well, you surely will one day
For a violinist now is in our class.
He is there with lots of pep
But is careful of his rep.
—That's Bill.

In study hall she's lots of fun,
But not just quite the only one
Who holds the attention of each and every drone.
She says what's in the book
Although she doesn't always look.
—That's Brownhill.

He's our friend we must admit,
And we really won't permit
Anyone to be too hard with him.
With the Spanish he is sore,
And his math.—just is a bore.
—That's Cook.

Here is one not like the sun,
Shining 'fore the day is done
But at night he sure does fascinate the girls.
There is nothing smart about him
We just couldn't do without him.
—That's Dolde.

My gracious! hear that noise
I'm sure it's not the boys
Oh, it's a saxophone I do believe.
But don't go and hold your ear
For there's nothing now to fear.
—That's Charles.

Who have we here I wonder?
Someone who doesn't blunder
When it comes to having anything to do.
She gets there with things done
And is always lots of fun.
—That's Myrtle.

He is lively and he's gay
And always out for play
With a dimple in his strong and manly chin.
He is always dressed just so
And we always seem to know.
—That's Ding.

She is very light and airy
And looks just like a fairy
When she trips the light fantastic toe.
In class she takes the prize
But not to anyone's surprise.
—That's Harriet.

'Cause she's noted as a wise one,
I wonder where she hails from?
Down where all the bright ones come.
She's always here on time
That's just to make this rhyme.
—That's Skeehan.

Though not witty, she's a dear,
And we like to have her near
For her sunny nature sure is a delight.
Her typing takes the prize
And her music's a surprise!
—That's Dorothy.

Another of our faithful number
She came to us one mild September
And now is friend to every lad and lass.
She is tall—yes, rather,
But it doesn't really matter.
—That's Henrietta.

What an artist we have here,
With his pencil always near
For he loves to make some sketches now and then.
It surely keeps us guessing
For he always knows his lesson.
—That's Wesley.

With his violin in hand
He is ever in demand
And his playing seems so peaceful to us all.
He does it with such ease
Like "Kitten on the Keys."
—That's Donald.

If you looked into his desk
You'd not wonder at this jest
Of the "Beauty Pictures" he has posted there.
They are pretty, they are pert
He surely likes a flirt.
—That's McCullough.

Here's another of our number
Very fond of rest and slumber
But still we like to have him in the room.
In Chemistry he's rather bright
Sometimes wrong and often right.
—That's Pollinger.

'Cause he's neither tall nor short,
He can enter any sport
And in track he always lends some spirit.
He always does his best
And he cheers with all the rest.
—That's Symes.

Here is one who is quiet and shy,
You can tell it to look in her eye,
And in every word, look and action.
She is gentle and she is kind
And in class she always shines.
—That's Virginia.

Another of that modest kind
Who's storing knowledge in his mind
He's getting ready now to be a teacher.
He is industrious and wise
And in school we realize
—That's Diggs.

This one is another member
Who we always will remember,
'Cause he is so very shy when in our midst.
He will grow to be a man,
Who is famed as a baseball fan.
—That's Daniel.

Yes, he always is so quiet,
Though we really can't deny it,
That he used to play in football rather well.
He was so very sick you see
That like all boys he cannot be.
—That's Eugene.

"The sporting section of the paper?
Well, I'll let you see that later,
'Cause I see that Pittsburgh won another victory.
Why, of course, I really bought it
No, I never could have thought it."
—That's Robert.

Though he's very, very tall,
He can play at basket-ball,
And in foot-ball he is great.
'Cause he never really tried
He just lets his studies slide.
—That's Joe.

Since it's time that we are leaving
Our hearts will e'er be grieving,
For the old familiar tune of "Ding! Dong! Bell!"
The dear, familiar faces
Will be missing from their places.
—That's All.

INTRODUCING THE CLASS

We Want You to Meet	Whom We Call	Whose Outstanding Characteristic is
Orin Alexander	Sears	1. Helplessness
Ruth Ayres	Ruthie	2. Giggles
Jack Barber	Eph	3. Longlegs
Sidney Barto	Sid	4. His moon
Edith Boggs	Georgie	5. Southern drawl
Dorothy Brownhill	Dot	6. Her height
Virginia Butler	Ginney	7. Quietness
Chester Challis	Bim	8. Betty
Chester Cook	Cake	9. Friendliness
Marianne Dean	Worrie	10. Her hair
Catherine Dickson	Mike	11. Her piano playing
Charles Diehl	Evans	12. His wildness
Richard Diggs	Diggsie	13. His yellow slicker
Richard Dolde	Dick	14. His laziness
Marion Famous	Irish	15. Her raven locks
Myrtle Famous	Red	16. Talking to fellows
James Hanlon	Brud	17. Quietness
Wesley Henger	Wes	18. His broad smile
Charles Hough	Hoky	19. His wise cracks
Norma Hunt	Nurmi	20. Her good humor
Harold Hutchinson	Hutchie	21. Being late
Paul Jones	Pablo	22. Sleeping sickness
Harriett Klicker	Hat	23. Her slowness
Donald MacDonald	Don	24. His violin
Douglas Mason	Doug	25. Slowness
Frank Mason	Frankie	26. His long stride
Forest McComb	Ding	27. His laugh
Elizabeth McCullough	Betty	28. Ches
Charles McCullough	Chuck	29. His bow ties
Nellie McCullough	Nell	30. Her laugh
Helen McPherson	Hel	31. Her ticklishness
William McPherson	Bill	32. Big hoes
Rosalie Minick	Rose	33. Her parties
Anna Marie Montgomery	Annie	34. Her smile
Dorothy Nash	Dofie	35. Her typewriting
Daniel O'Day	Dan	36. His quietness
Helen O'Halloran	Helen	37. To be seen and not heard
Sarah Parry	Sally	38. Her good nature
Paul Pollinger	Pap	39. His blond hair
Dorothy Ross	Dot	40. Quietness
Ethel Shields	Bee	41. Her good nature
Elizabeth Skeehan	Skunny	42. Her sweet disposition
Robert Sweeny	Bob	43. His love of baseball
Edward Symes	Eddie	44. Dry wit
Edith Thomson	Ed	45. Bill McPherson
Dorothy Warner	Dot	46. Fast talking
Howard Weierbach	Weierie	47. His painful seriousness
Josiah Winters	Joe	48. His height
Henrietta Wisner	Henri	49. Her jokes
James Wolfe	Ted	50. Red hair

INTRODUCING THE CLASS

Whose Favorite Expression is		Whose Pastime is	Whose Ambition is
Huh	1.	Running	To feed dust to Nurmi
My gosh	2.	Watching train wrecks	To step into Cleo's shoes
Aw shucks	3.	Trouping with Helen	To beat Paul at tennis
Oh my gosh	4.	Driving to Bellevue	To be a motorcycle cop
Oh deah	5.	Teasing Felix	To be Felix's stenographer
My word	6.	Climbing telephone poles	To be a librarian
Oh! Cory	7.	Being seen and not heard	To be a secretary
Betty! ! !	8.	Betty	Betty
Aw Mrs. Peterson	9.	Skipping school	To be porter for girls
Good Heavens	10.	Speaking French	Landscape architect
Oh! Stop it	11.	Writing doggerel	To be a singing teacher
Ah gwan!	12.	Arguing	To find the girl
Oh! Ginney	13.	Singing	To be in an orchestra
Huh!	14.	Driving the Chevy	To be Mrs. Peterson's pet
Oh, my goodness	15.	Playing tennis	To run an Old Maid's Home
Hey! Irish	16.	Throwing hay	To live in Ambridge
Aw! Mr. Stewart	17.	Making scenery	To be a mechanic
Yes, mam	18.	Keeping quiet	To be an orator
Shame on you	19.	Repairing the Ford	To rival Will Rogers
Wait a minute, Hat	20.	Cheating the tardy bell	To add some height
Aw gee!	21.	Riding a bicycle	To be like Jack
It's a good day for it	22.	Sleeping	To own a Jordan
Oh Heck	23.	Teaberry	To find a good-looking interne
'B' flat	24.	Traveling from Ben Avon to Sewickley	To be a famous violinist
Aw!	25.	Telling jokes	To be an artist
How do you do	26.	Riding on the train	To be an accompanist
Aw, now	27.	Hiking to Sewickley	To be a Latin Prof.
Ches! ! !	28.	Ches.	Ches.
Oh! darn	29.	Chewing gum	To run the Grocery Store
No!	30.	Laughing	To teach school
Jack!	31.	Going with Jack	To go to Wooster
Edith	32.	Riding in the Buick	To be a Captain
To teach Chemistry	33.	Eating	To be a school teacher
Oh my dear	34.	Talking to Ches.	To have a figure like Venus
Oh	35.	Going out with Oliver	To play like Paderewski
Huh	36.	Playing ball	To be an umpire
Oh! my goodness	37.	Ringing buzzers	To be a school teacher
Oh Henri	38.	Talking	To go on the stage
Hi, kid	39.	Driving Jordans	To outrun Nurmi
Oh!	40.	Typewriting	To be Secretary of the President
(Just a laugh)	41.	Raving at Chem.	To be a G. R. Leader
Do you know your Chemistry	42.	Doing Chemistry	To be bright
What'd the Pirates do?	43.	Figuring averages	To own a big league team
Play ball	44.	Playing ball	To play on the Pirates
Oh! Bill	45.	Looking at Bill	To be with Bill
I tho't I'd die	46.	Driving a Maxwell	To go to Tech Art School
For crying out loud	47.	Laughing	To live at the lake
Oh! gee	48.	Moving his feet	To be as big as his brother
Oh! Sugar	49.	Doing Latin	To go to Smith
Hey! Angus	50.	Getting ahead of other people	To be an etymologist

Prophecy of the Class of 1925

As one who cons at evening
O'er an album all alone,
And muses on the faces
Of the friends that he has known,
So I turn these sheaves of letters
Till, in shadow design,
I see the smiling features
Of those old classmates of mine.

Apologies to Riley.

I am perusing a Round Robin letter containing some kodaks which I have just received from those who were my classmates at S. H. S. fifteen years ago. Howard Weierbach seems to have started the idea. He writes:

"Dear old classmates:

How long it seems since 1925 and how many things have happened! Suppose you tell each other where we are and what we are doing. I am now editor of "The Herald," the largest daily news in San Francisco, and my wife, Henrietta, helps me out wonderfully in my editorials, with her wit and good sense.

I must tell you that Chester Challis dropped in several months ago on his way to Hawaii with his wife. Having had a disagreement with Betty McCullough, he married Anna Marie Montgomery. Then he took orders and they are both on a missionary trip to the Pacific Isles.

Do you remember Dan O'Day? Well, he is a professor of music out here and he teaches my children.

Wesley Henger, the author, is quite a constant contributor to the Herald.

Helen McPherson writes the next:

"I will be brief as possiple in my account of myself and my husband, Jack. We are actors in the radio-movies, an invention which our old friend Robert Sweeny has just recently brought to the fore. Jack has filled out slightly but is as handsome as ever and we have a glorious time playing hero and heroine with Gene Shaffer as villain in the scenarios which Eugene's wife, Catherine, writes.

Here are a few colored snapshots of some of our friends. The first one shows a pretty little tea room of cream color and green set in a grove of large, shady trees, under one of which sit two ladies. Beneath the picture is written Rosalia Minick and Helen O'Halloran in Paarl, South Africa. Next to this is a picture of many figures. There is a lion and a leopard and many varying sorts of apes and monkeys and lo! in the midst of them is Joe Winters with one hand reaching to the shoulder of a giraffe and the other on the horns of an antelope. He says that he is on the island of Madagascar, training these beasts for circuses and zoos.

Another picture shows Chester Cook and his famous Tibetan expedition, including his wife Ruth and also Paul Pollinger, photographer of colored moving pictures, all seated in the airplane in which they made the trip.

Forest McComb writes that he is a surgeon in St. Louis and that his success is due in great part to the work of Richard Dolde, who is a chemist and creates members of the body synthetically for Forest's operations.

Here is Ethel's letter:

Dear Folks:

Here we are over in Germany and it is really not so formidable as is thought. Donald has just recently been appointed ambassador here. We came over on the Atlantic Naval Airplane Lines of which Frank Mason is the owner. I must tell those of you who don't know it that Harriet Klicker is Frank's wife and flies with him everywhere.

Love to all,
Ethel.

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Symes! Can't you hear the grandstands howling as Eddie knocks the ball a half mile and then tears around the bases to a home run.

Proceeding, I find a letter from Edith Boggs in Paris. "I and 'my Frenchie' are living here in gay Paris in the most fascinating rush of excitement. Last night we went to the Comedie and there was our gay Sarah Parry dancing away most adorably. Elle est tres belle.

Last week we were quite surprised to find that Mademoiselle Dorothy Nash, American harpist, was giving a recital here. C'est charmant, charmant!"

I'd like to describe to you this picture of Mr. William McPherson, the famous prize fighter, and Myrtle, his wife. Bill is shown as of tremendous size —his muscles stand out like footballs on his arms and legs and his hair is long and thick in order to protect his head. Nearby are Edith and Douglas Mason, in their Ford-plane, for which Douglas is an agent.

And here is Dorothy Brownhill in overalls at the entrance of her large dairy farm in Alabama and patting the flanks of a handsome Guernsey.

James Hanlon writes that he is trying to rid the world of a great scourge —the common house fly. He says that although there have been many preparations for this purpose none has yet been found adequate and practical.

The following is a contribution from Paul Jones and Sidney Barto:

"You'll be surprised to hear we're here, 'way out in Salt Lake City; we keep each other company and while away the hours by writing lyrics gay and sad, of ladies fair and flowers."

We saw Orin Alexander win a race a week ago. He's champion one-mile racer, and you ought to see him go!

Here is what Charles Diehl says:

"I am now nearer heaven than I ever was before.—I have a barber shop and beauty parlor on the top of the Woolworth Building where I catch all the trade from the aeroplanes landing here.

Charles McCullough also works in the air. He is traffic cop here at a dizzy height above New York City.

Harold Hutchinson has his occupation down in another direction--engineering plans for the underground freight traffic of New York City."

Three snapshots now make their appearance. Who do you think is in the first one? Dorothy Warner and Nellie McCullough, surrounded by a whole pack of blue foxes and beyond them endless expanses of snow. They are smiling happily—it must be fun raising foxes.

The next picture shows the prominent sculptor, Richard Diggs, with his wife Virginia, at work on his almost completed monument to Peace.

In the other view, we find a scene in China, with Marion Faneous in the foreground with her group of kindergarten children.

Elizabeth Skeehan says:

"I suppose that none of you ever expected me to be hungering for the moon, did you? Well, I am and I am bound that I will get there some day! I have been working on a machine which is a combination in part of a balloon and an aeroplane. I will reach that moon!

Do you remember Charles Hough in Latin class? It seems the irony of fate, but he is now married to Norma Hunt and is a Professor of Latin in the Cathedral of Learning.

Have you heard that Dorothy Ross is a member of the State Senate.

I have been wondering what has become of Ted Wolfe, but at last, at the very bottom of the list, here he is, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

So, with a sigh for old times, a smile for the happy, and a feeling of pride for the prosperous, I'll add my little paragraph and send Round Robin on its way.

M. D. '25.

History of the Class of 1925

Four short years ago we, this class of 1925, first acquainted ourselves with the mysteries of high school life. As proverbial green Freshmen we were "it," for the upper classmen were not in the least disappointed in our actions. We did all the usual dumb things expected of us as a matter of course, not forgetting to include a few of our own invention. However, after a month or two we succeeded in adjusting ourselves to the new order of things, and turned our attention toward becoming enthusiastic school-spirited students of S. H. S.

The fact that we started our High School career with unusual pep and gusto accounts no doubt for much of our success during our four year search for knowledge. As Freshmen, of course, we had almost no opportunity to evidence our executive ability, our only duty being to "get behind and push." This we did with a vengeance, especially in social affairs. We were present in large numbers at every social event and distinguished ourselves in that line as no other Freshman class has since.

In October of our second year, we did an unprecedented thing for Sophomores, held a dance all our own with a real orchestra, decorations, refreshments, 'n everything. Then too, our Junior Prom was admittedly the best in many years. And this year again, we have not fallen down, but have as a class, planned and enjoyed more jolly times together than any class has for many years.

Yet our social affairs have been a small part of our conquests and achievements. In athletics we have been especially outstanding. The past football season was one of the most successful Sewickley has ever experienced. But where we have succeeded in attaining more than common-place heights athletically has been in taking the initiative in inaugurating new sports for Sewickley High. In the past year two athletic innovations, a tennis team and a track team have been organized and given the initial impetus necessary for their present and future success, thanks largely to the efforts of some of the members of this class of '25.

In Dramatics, also, this class of ours has held its own. "Clarence" of the past year, which was pronounced the best High School play in many years was given, with the exception of three of the cast, entirely by Seniors.

As evidences of our literary ability, the "Sewihi" and "Oracle" speak for themselves.

In quite another important way, too, have we shown ourselves to be above the average. We have not only kept S. H. S.'s high standards to their usual level but have, indeed, succeeded in the conception of an even higher plane of thought and deed, through the joint activity of the Girl Reserves and Hi-Y. The guiding spirit of these two clubs has had an even greater influence upon the school under the leadership of our class than ever before, a fact admitted by faculty, students, and other observers, alike. This on the face of it may not seem important, but when one considers that with almost no exceptions, the leaders of the class and of the whole school are members of one or the other organization, the importance of the influence of the two clubs is immediately apparent. The quality of leadership must be for either good or evil, and it is the Girl Reserve and Hi-Y Clubs that have kept the leadership in S. H. S. to the better side.

In conclusion, we who are about to become the infant alumni bid our farewell, happy and content, in the feeling that we have succeeded in attaining higher standards and greater achievements than any class of the past. Hail to '25!

W. H. W., '25.

The Class Will

We, the class of nineteen hundred and twenty-five of Sewickley High School, realizing that our days of sojourning in this scholastic world are numbered and being of sound mind and perfect memory do hereby declare this to be our last will and testament in favor of those mentioned herein.

Item I. To the class of '26 we solemnly bequeath the most dignified title of Senior. To them do we leave our position of leadership in the activities of the school. We call their attention especially to the literary productions; The Sewihi, which we have raised to the equal of college publications; The Oracle which is now an important part of the Herald; The Senior Bulletin Board which we have established, we hope will not be monopolized but may include all school activities for the benefit of the Study Hall. Secondly, we bespeak their attention to their responsibility, for the higher moral life of the school. May the principles of Hi-Y and Girl Reserves be carried on to even greater heights than we have carried them. May our ideals of trustworthiness and loyalty to anything that the school promotes be the guiding spirit of this class.

Item II. To the class of '27 we bequeath our hard working and "never say die" spirit which will be of inestimable help during the Junior Essay period. We also leave to this class our supreme athletic ability with which we expect them to maintain the high place in athletics that we have established.

Item III. To the class of '28 we would say that we have been well pleased with their record this year. We feel that they are worthy members of the family. Upon them we bestow ambition to excel,—a determination not to rest upon the laurels of this year but to seek for greater heights as they realize that they have not as yet neared the top. We would remind them of their special duty of overseeing the incoming Freshmen class and giving them a good start in their High School careers by seeing that they follow the straight and narrow path throughout the year.

Item IV. To the class of '29 we leave that spirit of happiness necessary in viewing four years of hard labor before reaching that goal which we are just realizing. To them, also, we bequeath the sole right to elect one from among their number to the right honorable office of President of the Long Division Class. We also give them our splendid social ability.

Item V. To the school in general we direct this reminder, as in the coming year, they move into the new home on Harbaugh Street, we ask that they be careful to take with them the hopes, the joys, the successes that have come to us here. In the new home may there be found the spirit of loyalty and the enthusiasm for work and play that brings the best into high school life.

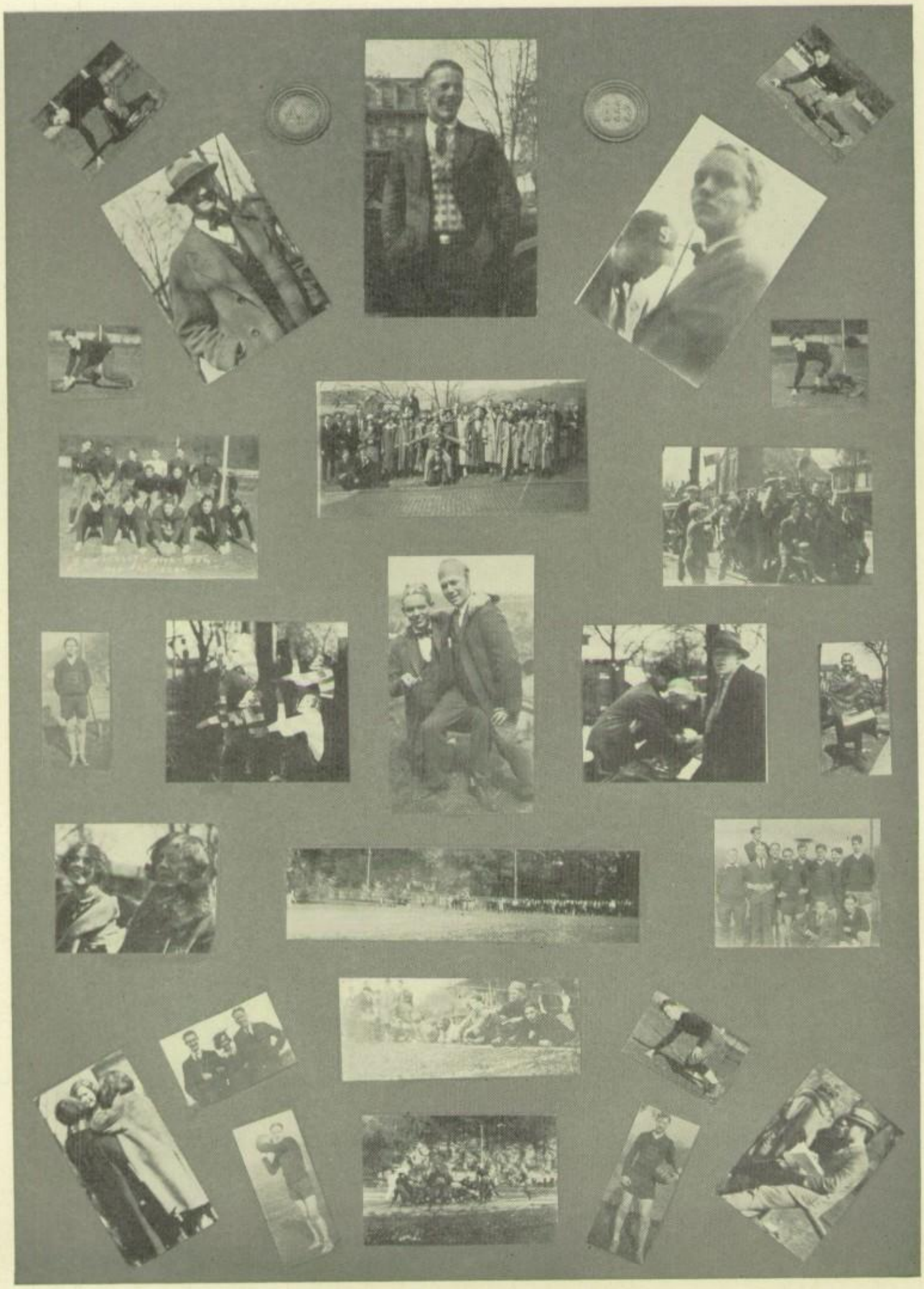
Item VI. Understanding the importance of studying at least six nights a week we joyfully leave to the faculty all our ill humor and heartlessness, hoping that they will be merciless in instilling into the pupils (students included) the necessity of hard and late study for the success of the high school.

Signed, The Class of 1925.

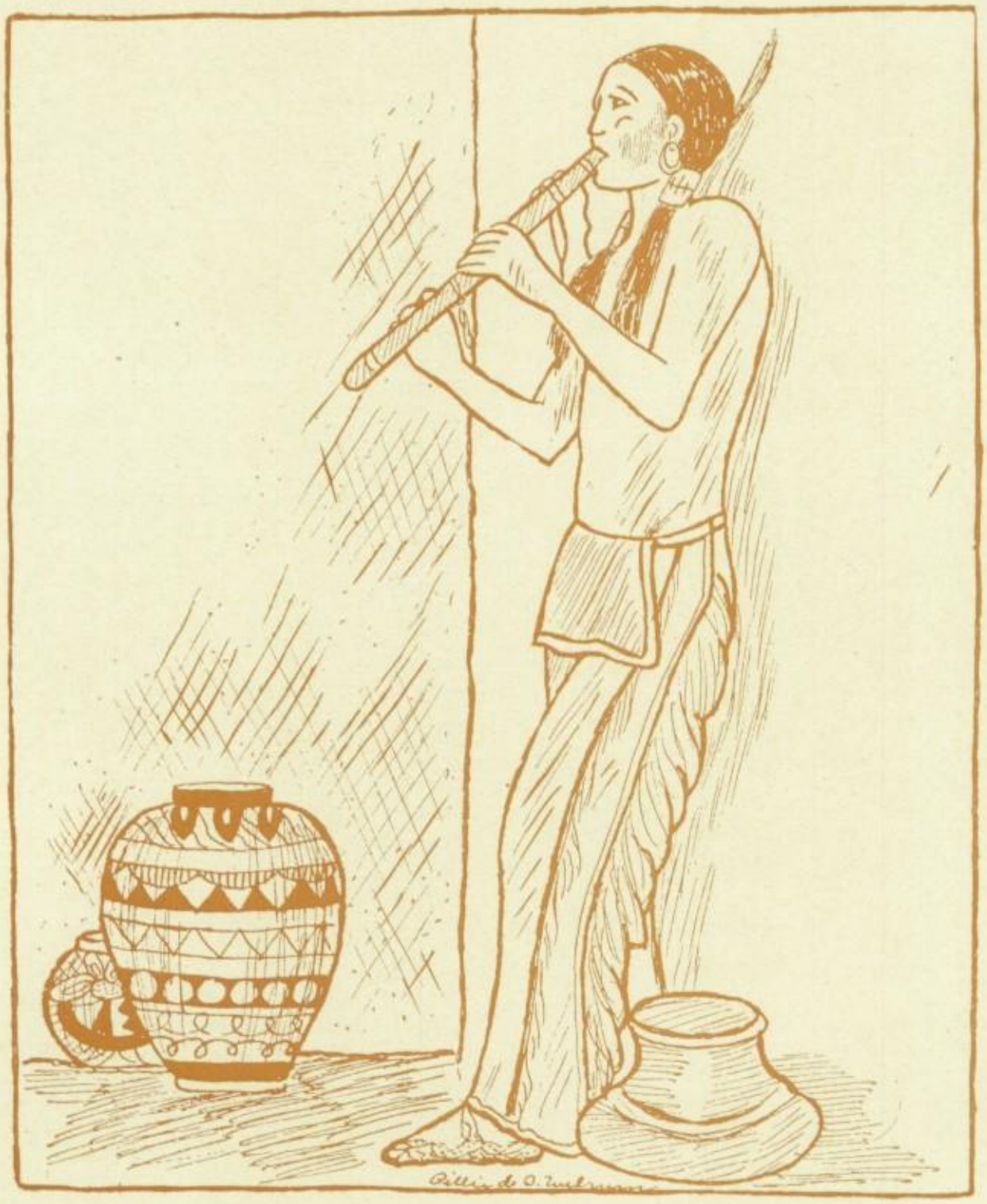
Witnesses

Mrs. Rhoda L. Peterson

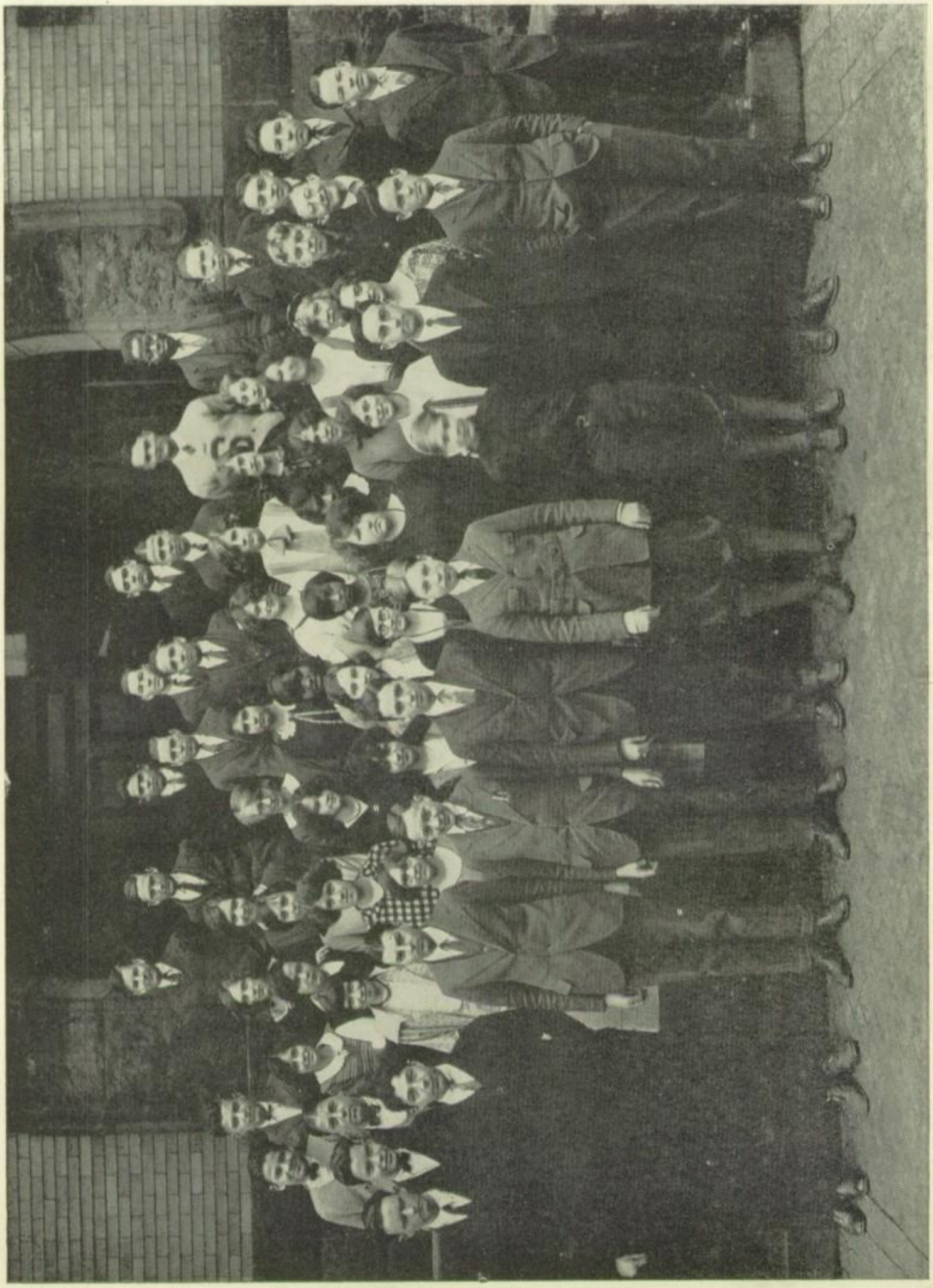
L. H. Conway



LEST WE FORGET



’26



The Class of '26

James Lanzoratta
Raymond Nash
Nevin Halstead Muzzy
Charles Ratcliffe Murray
Thomas Toia
Nicholas Toia
Kenneth P. Dietrich
Stephen H. Hayes
Jack F. Cannon
J. Barr Haines
Robert J. Ritchey
John Fernon Kindsvatter
Arthur E. Cannon
William P. Kupiers
Bernard Besterman
George Gregg
Keefer Foye
Frank Wallace Gilleland
David Charles Neely
Malcolm DeWill Roe
Simon Weiss Hahn
Sam C. Dally
Nathan Frederick Kerr
Christy von Gunten
Charles Herbert Turner
Gilbert Parke
Duane L. Breitenbach
Robert H. McCann
Ward Cannon
Melvin Henger
Frank E. Fickinger, Jr.

Ruth Hutchinson
Marian White
Ruby Rose
Margaret Anne Wharton
Mary Elizabeth Devenney
Eva Mae Scott
Katherine P. Winters
Barbara Lloyd Weir
Alma Irene Barber
Kathryn Clay
Gertrude M. Bonsey
Mary Cook
Clara Moore
Elizabeth McPherson
Margaret Bower
Lou Ella Toliver
Marie Hanlon
Marian Ruth Emmert
Jessie Thornton
Lucy Thornton
Billie deQ. Wehrum
Crystal Frey
Mildred F. Hockenberry
Marian Isabel Challis
Virginia Elizabeth Browne
Helen Cornelia Outen
Gaye Dietrich
Martha D. Mitchell

History of the Class of 1926

We entered High School as Freshmen on September 2, 1922. We now admit we were of the same hue as all other Freshmen before and after us. The first cruel thing they did was to separate us. We were divided into three section rooms. It did not take us long, however, to accustom ourselves to this new environment, and so we drifted into the habits of our upper classmen. We held our first class meeting September 10 and elected the following officers: President, John Kindsvatter; Vice President, Alma Barber; Secretary, Marion Challis, and Treasurer, Leslie Morris.

Three members represented us in High School activities. Crystal Frey received an "S" in Girls' Basket Ball, Edward Aston in Football, and Barr Haines in Orchestra.

To prove that we were not quite as dumb as we looked (to the upper-classmen), several of our members were awarded prizes in the following subjects: Latin, Jessie Thornton; Algebra, Nathan Kerr; Civics, John Kindsvatter; English, Lucy Thornton; and General Science, Alma Barber.

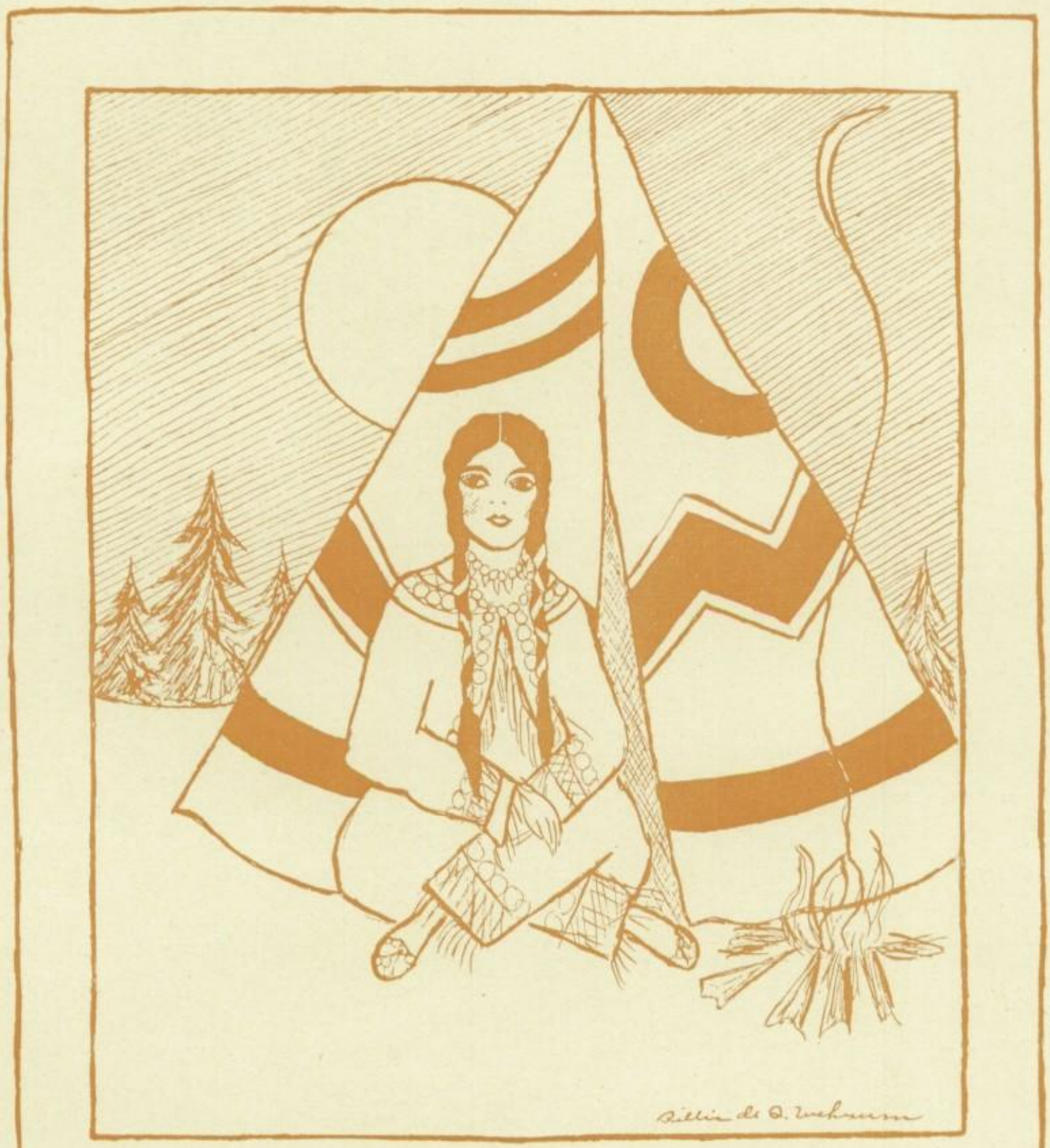
The following year, 1923, we moved up one class, leaving high standards for the young Freshmen following us to strive for. There was a great deal of excitement at our first meeting, September 6, and the following was the outcome: John Kindsvatter was to serve a second term as President; Charles Murray, Vice-President; Marie Watson, Secretary; and Marion Challis, Treasurer. There was a noted increase in our number of representatives in school activities this year. Crystal Frey again received an "S" in Girls' Basket Ball, Keefer Foye and Edward Aston in Football, and Mildred Hockenberry, Pearl Richardson, Marian White, Frank Fickinger, George Gregg, Barr Haines and Gilbert Parke for Orchestra.

Beginning our Junior year we were able to assemble in one room for the first time since we entered High School. We feel more closely united now, and have a great deal more spirit and "pep." Our first meeting was held September, 1924. John Kindsvatter was the only nominee for President. Charles Murray was re-elected Vice President. Alma Barber became Secretary, and Keefer Foye Treasurer.

We have had more social activities this year than previous years. One of our social events occurred during the winter. It was a sleigh ride. After the ride we were invited to Dietrich's, where we had a lovely lunch, and a real jolly time. The Junior Prom was given May 15, and the preparations which were being made indicated that it would be a howling success. On April 17 the class enjoyed a half-holiday which was not on the school calendar, for the class, after a hard struggle averaged the highest percentage for the sale of tickets for the High School play "Clarence." We had wonderful spirit, and were out hustling up to the last minute.

We, the class of '26 are about to enter upon our last year in Sewickley High School. With our abounding spirit and enthusiasm, and the high ideals for which we stand, we are looking forward to a successful and happy year.

A. I. B., "26"



'27

The Class of '27

Mary Gray Anderson
Lois Bradley
Helen Louise Chambers
Ann Blair Campbell
Rosemary Bishop
Georgena Eckard
Edna Mae Gill
Cynthia Dean
Beatrice Eglar
Anna Eglar
Susan Hamilton
Virginia Hoover
Alice Pettee
Nellie O'Connor
Elsie Kenning
Elaine Hunter
Edna Merriman
Margaret Young
Victoria Wehrum
Eleanore Watson
Edith Mould
Alice Hallam
Audrey Jamison
Betty Sands
Mary E. McPherson
Betty Steele
Martha Watson
Frances McIlvain
Marjory Neale
Margaret Neale
Becky Sackett
Sara McCullough
Ella McPherson
Eleanor McPherson
Doris Mather

Marcel Hegert
William Duncan
Burton Ayres
Homer Fisher
George Bassett
John Butler
Thomas Hodgdon
Charles R. Day
John Dods
Douglas Burchill
Alphonse Czillinger
Weston Clay
John Alexander
Louis Hunt
George Cook
Paul Barber
Howard Foht
Edward Aston
Harry Dolde
Stanley Challis
Harry S. Weiss
Albert Janosik
Daniel Nardo
Russell Lucas
Robert Nauman
Donald Nibert
Jack Warner
Charles Ritchey
Gray McCord
Kenneth McClester
Arthur McDonald
John Lee
Joseph Taylor
Haywood Patterson
Harold Winters
William Lewis
Charles Payne

History of the Class of 1927

On September 2, 1923 we Freshmen were enlisted in three reporting rooms. We certainly lived up to the standard of dumbness that is generally conceded to the Freshies.

In football Donald Nibert alone deserves mention. In basketball Paul Barber and Donald made the second team for the boys and Eleanore Watson got her letter on the girl's team. Edith Mould and Grace McAvoy received numerals for their faithfulness. Barber also played left field in baseball.

The class officers were Gray McCord, President; David Murdock, Vice President; Eleanore Watson, Secretary; and Victoria Wehrum, Treasurer.

This year not all of our old class returned. On September 26, 1924 we elected officers for the year: Paul Barber, President; Eleanore Watson, Vice President; Becky Sackett, Secretary and Victoria Wehrum, Treasurer.

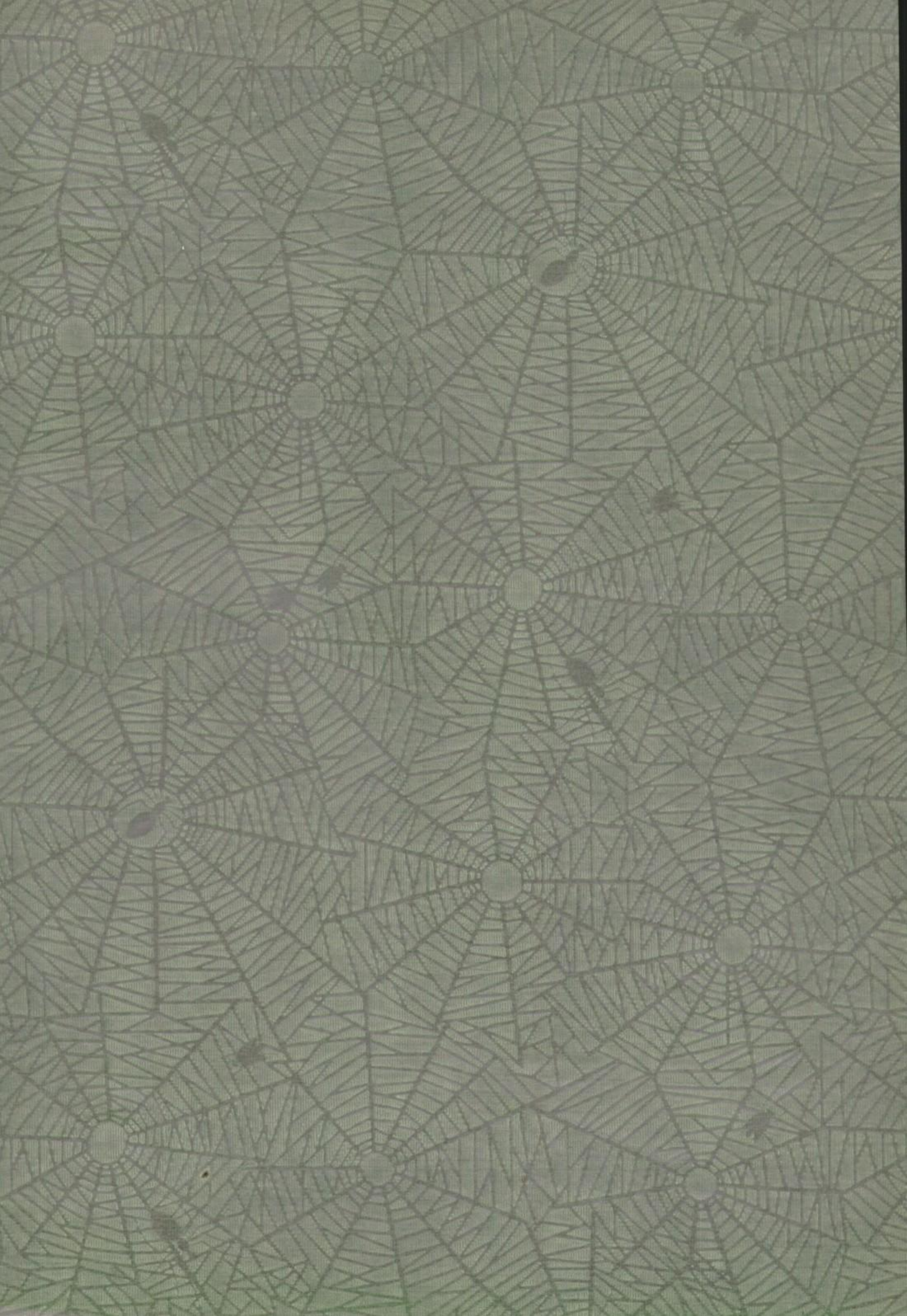
The activities committee was also chosen as follows: Dramatics, Harry Weiss and Eleanore Watson; Debate, Paul Barber; Athletics, Donald Nibert and Edward Aston; Social, Becky Sackett; Assistant Cheer Leader, Aldo Cabiato.

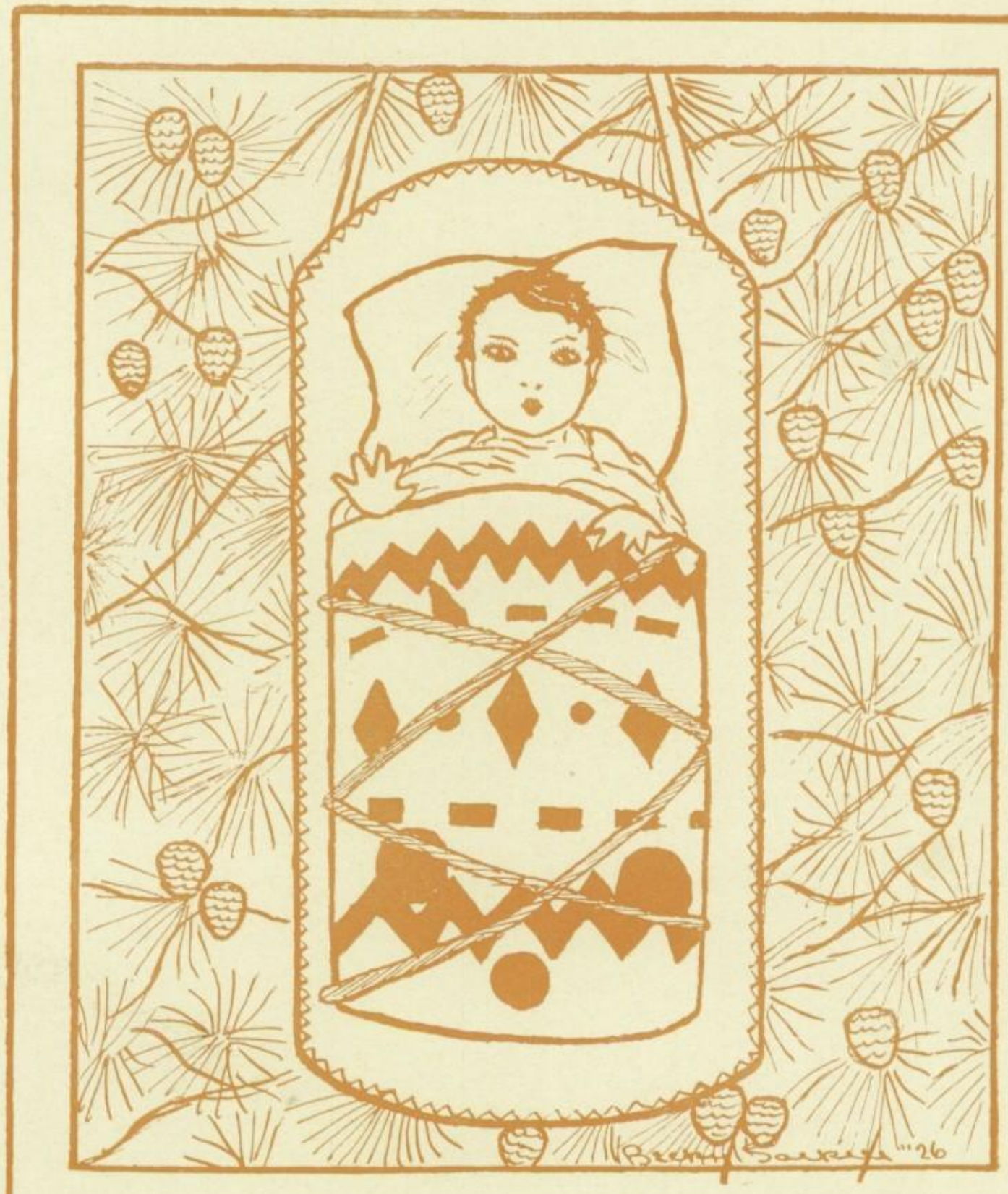
In Football this year, Edward Aston, Donald Nibert and John Lee received letters. In basketball Donald Nibert and Paul Barber received letters and Eleanore Watson, Edith Mould, Sally McCullough and Frances McIlvain received letters, Betty Sands and Eleanore McPherson received numerals.

The only social function of the year was the Sophomore sleigh-ride which ended with a party at the home of Alice Pettee.

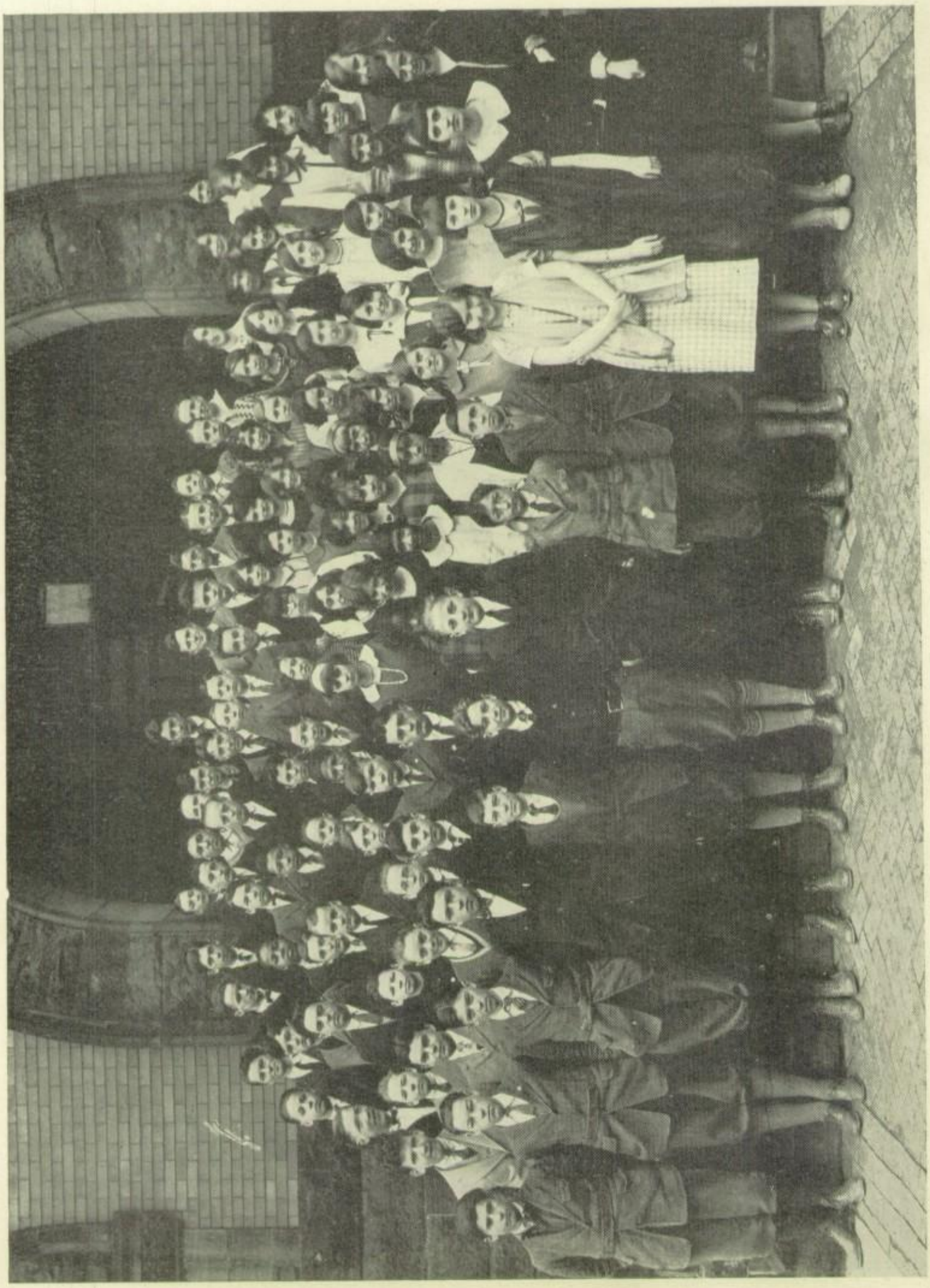
It is quite evident that the class is one to be proud of and one that has ambitions for the future.

R. G. S. '27.





’28



The Class of '28

Margaret Baumgartel
Mildred Bennett
Betty Bishop
Mary Brennan
Kathryn Brownhill
Katherine Buckley
Anna Bova
Elizabeth Cannon
Catherine Clark
Nathalian Costello
Elizabeth Craig
Margaret Crawley
Julia Donald
Dorothy Doig
Caroline Duncan
Gladys V. Ellerton
Helen Emmert
Bessie M. Fisher
Louise Hicks
Jean Hammer
Anna Helmar
Catherine Hetra
Lida Jones
Elizabeth Kindsvatter
Vesper Kirk
Mary Long
Martha Lowery
Florence Malinaro
Mary Sprott
Zeora Seay
Katherine Nicholas
Winifred White
Jean Mould
Mabel Wynn
Helen M. Minick
Peggy White
E. Elsie Rapp
Edythe A. Whitlock
Elsie H. Wessenauer
Catherine Stewart
Helen Matthews
Anna McPherson
Gertrude Pryor

W. Glenn Abercrombie
Charles Boyd ,Jr.
John Bransom
Fred Brand, Jr.
Michael Brennan
Edward S. Burkert
George Clay
Howard Clay
William S. Cook
Stanley Cook
Robert Crutchfield
Edward Devine
Lucien Diggs
Thomas Ewart
Joseph Flora
Benjamin Froebel
Max Feltwell
W. L. Fader, Jr.
George Garrett
Robert Gaffney
Allen Gracey
John Gibb
Richard P. Giese
Robert Helsing
Robert Hoffman
Curtis Hull
Eugene Harrison
Percy Jones
David W. Klicker
Eli Kostyshak
Ralph Kirk
Percy Littlecott
Ralph McClester
Clarence Martin
Herbert Marks
Arthur William Pryor
James Zipparo
William Edward Wharrey
Charles Singer
Harrison Howard Myers
John Stewart
Scott Stevens
Alexander Wells
Chas. T. Woods, Jr.
David George Pearce
Alexander Nevin
Arthur Charles Minick
Lawrence Wynne
Glenn Shaffer
Paul Meyer, Jr.
Edwin Wisner
Samuel Myers
Charles D. Richardson, Jr.
Graham Myers
George Wharton
Wilfred Taylor

History of the Class of 1928

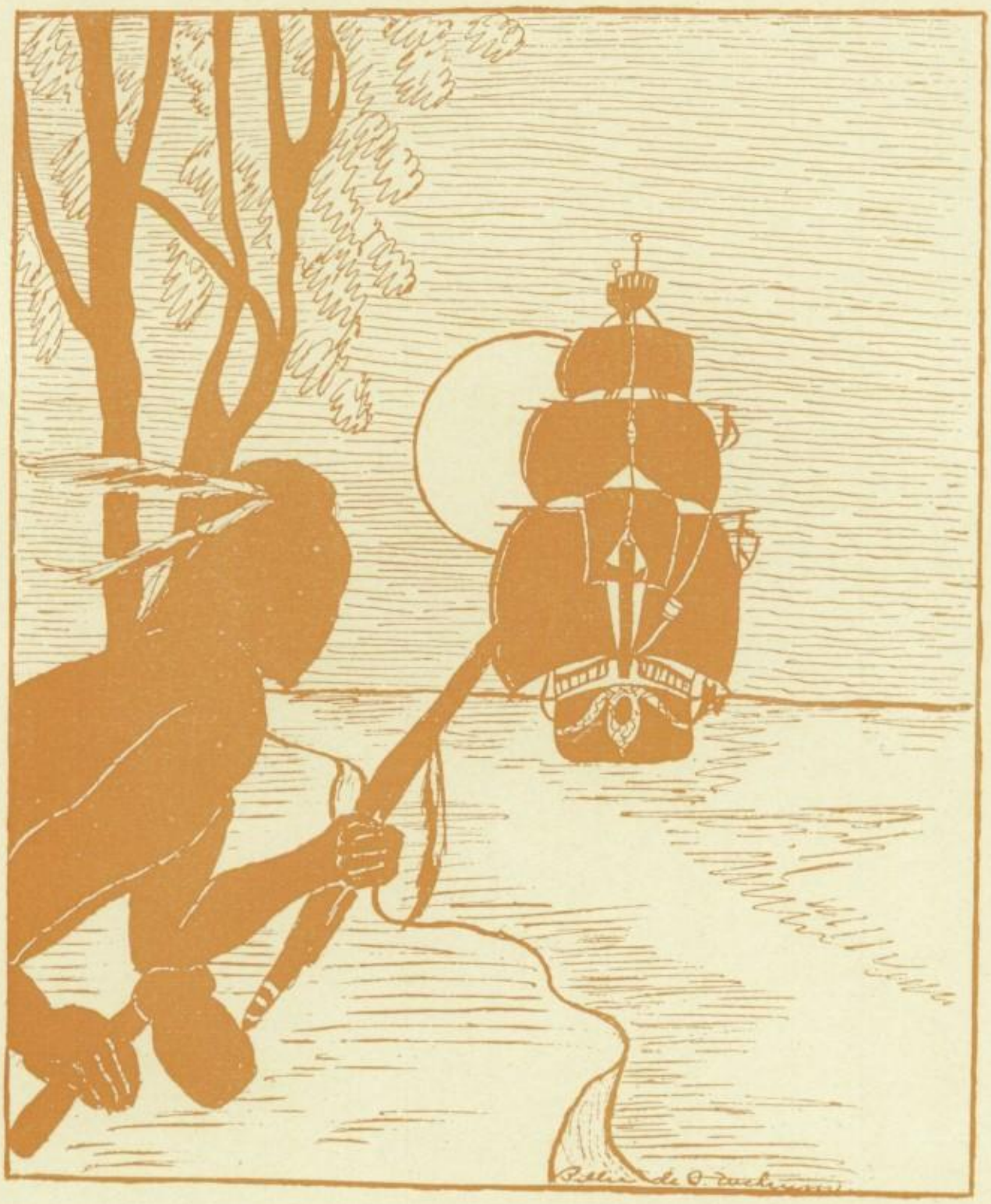
After the organization of the three upper classes, the Freshmen had so far recovered from their timidity that they, too, elected class officers as follows: President, Robert Crutchfield; Vice President, William Fader; Secretary, Martha Lowery; Treasurer, Percy Jones.

As a class we were not slow at anything. The first thing of importance in the school year, football, found us out in a body to work for the team. The rooting department was not the only place where Freshmen shone, as several boys found places on the first and second teams. Joseph Flora and Stanley Cook made the first team.

Basket ball season also brought out more than its share of Freshman stars. Of these Stanley Cook and Jean Mould deserve the most praise; both being valued members of the varsities. Several other boys and girls made numerals, so it looks as if the class would be well represented on next year's teams. The same is true of baseball, as the boys are out working hard.

However, all of us were interested in more than athletics. The class average in all subjects is unusually high. When it comes to ticket selling, no one doubts the ability of the class. Some of us even helped Mr. Conway keep "long division" after school. At least one member of the Faculty thinks a great deal of her Freshmen, even if we don't have wings!

M. L. '28



ACTIVITIES

The Activities Association

1924--25

Chester Challis	President
John Kindsvatter	Vice-President
Marianne Dean	Secretary
Ethel Shields	Treasurer
Gaye Dietrich	Dramatics
Howard Weierbach	Publication
Forest McComb	Athletics
Norma Hunt	Social
John Kindsvatter	Debate
Howard Weierbach	Publicity
Victoria Wehrum	Music
Norma Hunt	Graduation
George McPherson	Cheerleader
Harry Weiss	Cheerleader
Aldo Cabiati	Cheerleader

The Latin Circle

OFFICERS

Presidents - - Forest McComb, Chester Challis

Secretary - - Ethel Shields

The Latin Circle was entertained by many very novel programs, well carried out by the program committee, which consisted of Elizabeth Skeehan, Henrietta Wisner, Marianne Dean, Harriett Klicker, Alice Pettee and Gilbert Parke. This committee was chosen at the first of the year. Stories of Greek gods and myths given by some of the students taught us many things about the beliefs and superstitions of the Early Roman people. A spell-down between the Sophomore class and the Junior and Senior classes proved a very interesting and clever way to gain knowledge of the spelling and meaning of Latin words. A Roman Wedding was given by the Senior Latin students. All the parts were spoken in Latin. At the first of the second semester word derivation games were played and a prize of a higher mark to the student who thought of the most words, was given. Crossword puzzles even find their way into Latin. One whole circle was spent solving crossword puzzles. Everyone has enjoyed this year's programs and if each year they become still better, great things are in store for the future if this year's work is a sample of a Beginning Latin Circle.

M. D. M. '26.

The French Club

First Semester Officers

President	- - - -	Marianna Dean
Treasurer	- - - -	Helen McPherson
Secretary	- - - -	Dorothy Warner

The French Club under the direction of Miss Elder, and third year French students, was organized in September. Meetings were held the third Monday of each month. The motive of the club this year was to make the students become more familiar with the French life and people. The programs consisted of talks given by the members of the club, concerning French customs, French people and French current news.

The Club as a whole enjoyed a successful season and more firmly than ever established itself as one of Sewickley High's permanent institutions.

G. D., '26.

The Spanish Circle

President - - Henrietta Wisner

Secretary - - - Barr Haines

"El Circulo Espanol," was organized October 3, 1924, and elected the following officers: President, Henrietta Wisner; Secretary, Barr Haines.

A group of interesting programs have been submitted by Miss Hubbell, including plays, talks, and working of crossword puzzles. The members have shown enthusiasm in the work and have taken pains to make it a success, as it undoubtedly was under the guidance of our friend, Miss Hubbell.

We wish success to next year's club and know it will be such, under the leadership of our counselor and adviser.

J. K. '26.

Our Orchestra

The Orchestra, under the direction of Miss Ferrell, was better this year than at any other time in the history of the school. Due to the cooperation of the members with their director, the music they played sounded like the product of a real orchestra. Our orchestra was not only excellent, but very willing to display its ability at chapels, socials and other affairs at which music is required and we found that it quite measured up to the standard.

Our orchestra was larger this year than it has been for some years, as is witnessed by the list below.

PIANISTS

Marian White
Victoria Wehrum

VIOLINS

Donald McDonald
William McPherson
Frank Fickinger
Max Feltwell
David Klicker
Elias Kostyshak
Kenneth McClester
Russell Lucas
Thomas Hodgdon
Al Czillinger

TRAPS

Charles Boyd
Ben Froebel

CORNETS

Gilbert Parke
George Gregg

MANDOLINS

Wallace Gilleland
Nevin Muzzy

BANJO

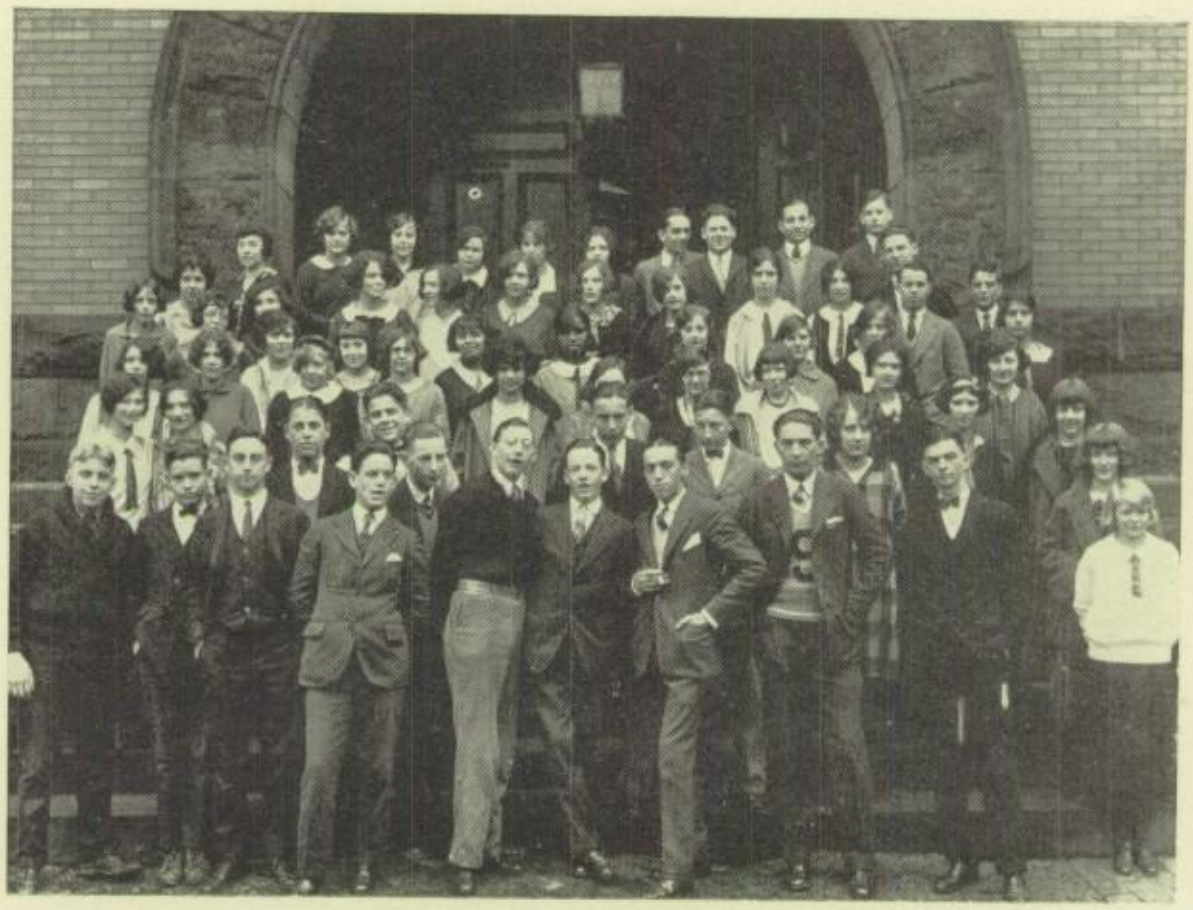
Barr Haines

SAXOPHONES

Charles Hough
Charles Diehl

We, as a High School, owe a lot to Miss Ferrell and the students who made up the Orchestra for the entertainment they have afforded us throughout the year.

E. B. S. '25



The Glee Club

The Glee Club began its third year, early in September, with an overwhelming attendance. Since it was started last year on the basis of an activity, it has been extremely popular. The number has dwindled somewhat, but the volume is still considerable. The first few meetings were taken up in obtaining some idea of the vocal ability of the members individually and as a group. But by the middle of October a fair estimate was gained of the merit of the club and more difficult and interesting work begun.

The Glee Club, this year, is under the direction of Miss Ferrell, who also has charge of the music in the grades. She has been very successful in her training, and through her activities with the Glee Club, the ensemble singing of the whole school has greatly improved. It is remarkable how the few well trained voices can lead the others so efficiently and with such good results. This was especially noticeable during the carol service at Christmas, when the members of the Glee Club, who had practiced the carols, were seated together for this purpose.

The attention of the club is now being centered on a concert to be given in June by the Glee Club and the Orchestra. Several numbers given by the more talented members have been planned and the school is looking forward to the event. The Glee Club is a very worth while activity. Besides the benefit derived by the members in excellent training, the club also gives a great deal of pleasure to the whole school.

B. W. '26

The Sewihi Board

The title of the above picture might be "Winged Words," or "Making the Most of Inspiration." It is a scene that graced the commercial room every Friday morning and at numerous other times during and after school hours throughout the year. In brief it is the Sewihi Board at work.

This year for the first time, a position on the staff of the Sewihi was counted as an activity, so when a call for candidates was issued last September, the number of applicants almost reached the proportions of a mob. With five of last year's staff back and sure of being placed somewhere, it was a difficult job to select the others without partiality. But as nearly as possible, that was done, and, unlike previous years when everything was allowed to drift until the last moment and then done with feverish haste at the eleventh hour, work was started immediately. Regular meetings were held every Friday morning and at numerous other times throughout the week when occasion warranted.

The Sewihi has passed successfully thru its third year, each of the three volumes showing marked improvement over its predecessors, and it is hoped that the editors of the future will allow only the ambition to improve without exorbitant expense, to influence them in shaping the policies of the Sewihi.

The Oracle Staff

The 1924-25 Oracle has been as great an improvement over the 1923-24 publication as the latter was over its irregular-appearing, hit-and-miss, predecessors. A much larger staff and a year's experience, are undoubtedly the reasons for the improvement. Two staffs were chosen and the work divided, each staff being responsible for each alternate issue, but both staffs being responsible to one head, the editor-in-chief. In this way fifteen students were given an opportunity to try their hand at journalism. Besides taking three or four columns every week in "The Herald," the Oracle published an extra, a Christmas issue at the beginning of Christmas vacation. This was a four-page mimeograph product and copies were distributed gratis to every student.

The Interscholastic Debate

Elizabeth Skeehan and James Wolfe were the ones who were chosen for the inter-scholastic debates. Miss Kerr coached them and they all deserve much credit for their splendid work.

Early in the year the work began. Our debaters drew the affirmative side and many evenings were spent in the library in getting material on the question: "The United States Should Grant the Philippine Islands Complete and Immediate Independence."

The debate was held in the Leetsdale United Presbyterian Church, February 5th. A crowd was present for both Leetsdale and Sewickley upheld their debaters. Both teams had their side of the question well at hand and the delivery of the subject was excellent. The judges had a hard task, but decided in favor of Leetsdale. In spite of the fact that Elizabeth and "Ted" were defeated we can well be proud of such able debaters. May they have much success in debating in the future!

C. F. '26

Chapel Debates

A group of interesting and entertaining debates were held in chapel this year. The work was under the direction of Miss Kerr and Mr. Grisette, who proved themselves worthy of the task.

The first contest was held on October 23, the question in consideration being Resolved "That the Philippines should be granted complete and immediate independence." The affirmative supported by Jack Barber and Ted Wolfe lost the decision to Elizabeth Skeehan and Marianne Dean, who supported the negative.

On December 4, Bernard Besterman and Wallace Gilliland convinced the judges that the U. S. should enter the League of Nations, Simon Hahn and George Gregg supporting the negative, putting forth good arguments, however, for a policy of isolation.

On February 12, on the question, Resolved "That the State of Pennsylvania should abolish Capital Punishment," the affirmative side supported by Charles Murray and John Kindsvatter gained the decision over Nathan Kerr and Barr Haines, advocates of the present system.

April 30, Crystal Frey and Margaret Bowers, supporting the affirmative side, defeated Robert McCann and Nevin Muzzy on the timely question, "Resolved That the Child Labor Amendment should be adopted as a part of the U. S. constitution."

In the last debate of the year Margaret Wharton and Robert Ritchey, supporting the affirmative and Ruth Hutchinson and Gilbert Parke the negative, were working hard on the subject. Resolved "That the funny page should be eliminated from the newspaper." The debate promises to be one of the most interesting debates of the year.

J. K. '26

The Hi-Y Club

President	Jack Barber
Vice President	Forest McComb
Secretary	Ted Wolfe
Treasurer	John Kindsvatter

We may look back with pride upon the Hi-Y season which closed last April. Never since its organization several years ago has the club gone through such a highly beneficial campaign. There were real lessons in the talks made from time to time by friends of Hi-Y work. There was real value in the discussion groups, where the fellows aired their inmost thoughts. More than one fellow learned the value of the ideal of service.

The difficulty experienced when our "Y" secretary, L. B. Avison, left us was overcome by hard work on the part of our president, Jack Barber, and the club as a whole. The club never faltered for over three weeks, and was still going strong when the new "Y" secretary, Glenn Cope joined us.

The success of the club was chiefly due to the Mothers Club, our leaders, Mr. Parke, Rev. Cole, John Kelly, Malcolm Adams, and to the general good spirit of the club and the advisors, "Avy" and "Copey."

J. T. W., '25, Secretary Hi-Y.

The Girl Reserves

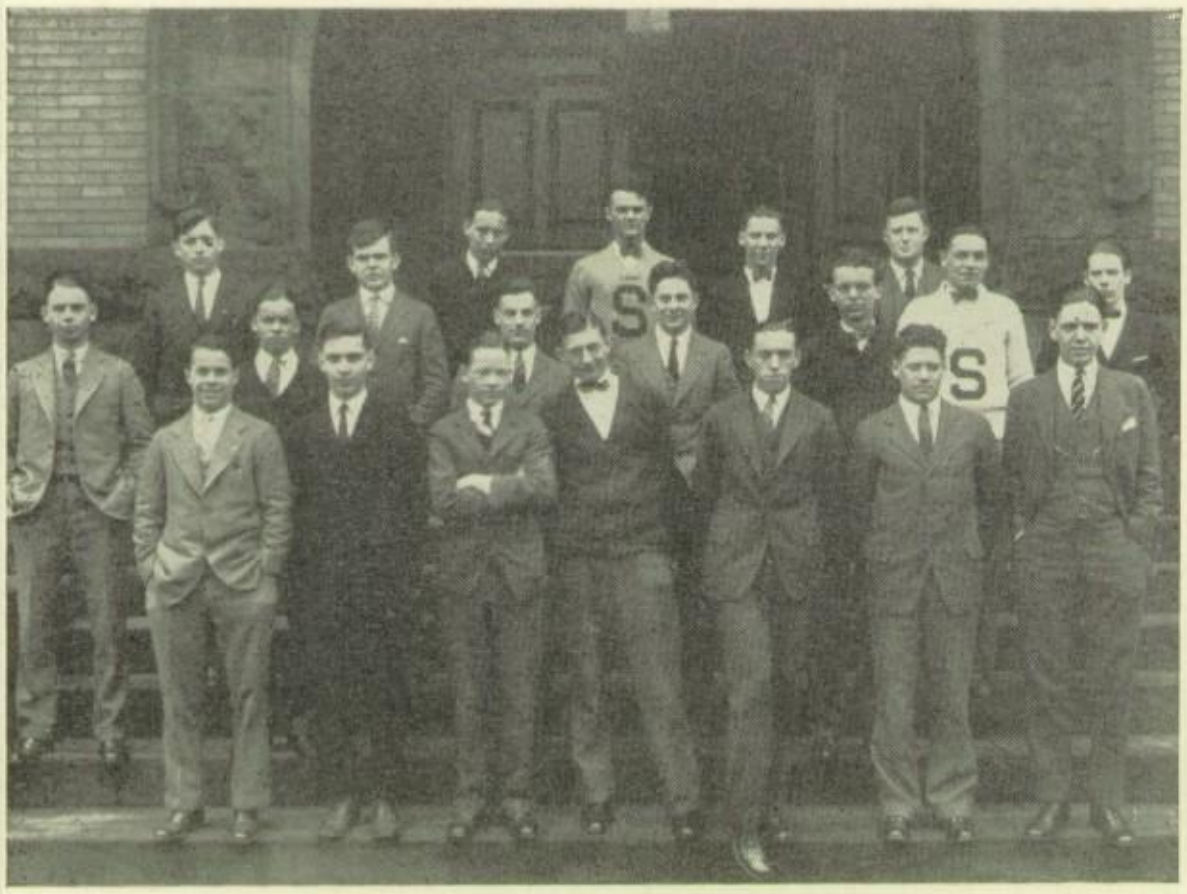
The Girl Reserve Club, which was organized in Sewickley High during the latter half of last year, started on its second course, shortly after school opened. We boarded our ship and started on a long voyage. We have tried to reach our harbor, the Y, and our goal of Love. Our faithful president, Ethel Shields. has proven a wonderful captain. Her crew, the cabinet officers, have been loyal workers throughout the year. We were fortunate in having as our chief advisor, Mrs. Ruth Williams, whom we dearly love and admire. Her inspiration and encouragement will be greatly missed next year. We are glad to be able to have our other two advisors back next year, however, with their pep and enthusiasm.

Our meetings, held on Thursday evenings after supper which were served at six o'clock, have been very interesting and helpful. These meetings have been of four types: Speakers on our Ship; World Service meetings; Discussion Groups and monthly Socials. The devotions were based on "flower" themes, and the discussions have been subjects facing our girls today. Such a variation held the interest of all the girls, and a large attendance was kept up throughout the year.

The special features of the year were: A Mother and Daughter Banquet; A Joint Hike with the Boys' Hi-Y; two Joint Dinners, one given by each club; Joint Discussion Groups, on the subject "School Spirit"; Bible Classes during Lent; the Vesper Service on Mother's Day; and the Conference.

At the last business meeting Alma Barber was elected President for the coming year with Eleanor Watson, Vice President; Martha Mitchell, Treasurer; and Elizabeth Cannon, Secretary.

M. F., '25.



DeMolay

De Molay was organized in Kansas City, Mo., 1921, by a small group of fellows, and has grown until it has become a world wide organization.

De Molay was first organized in Sewickley, December 27, 1923, that chapter being installed by Templar and Duquesne Chapters of Pittsburgh. The Sewickley Chapter was christened Ohio Valley Chapter. It is sponsored by the Pittsburgh Commandery Knights Templar of Pennsylvania Commandery No. 1.

The meetings of the chapter are held the first and third Fridays of the month in the Masonic rooms above the First National Bank.

The social functions are held in the Dorian Annex, once a month. The chapter is also represented by a ball team in the Western Pennsylvania De Molay League.

Devotional Day exercises were held in March in the Lutheran Church, at which time Rev. Cole delivered a very inspiring talk.

J. F. K. '26.

Chapels and Literaries

Chapels and literaries of this year have undoubtedly surpassed in interest and entertainment those of former years. The new system instituted last year whereby forty-five minutes were devoted to chapels, greater interest taken in the production of good programs, and well known speakers brought in occasionally, is proving very successful.

The devotional exercises were led every Tuesday by Seniors, all of whom took pride in doing it their best.

The literaries presented by the under classmen were of a most interesting character, proving better than those of former years.

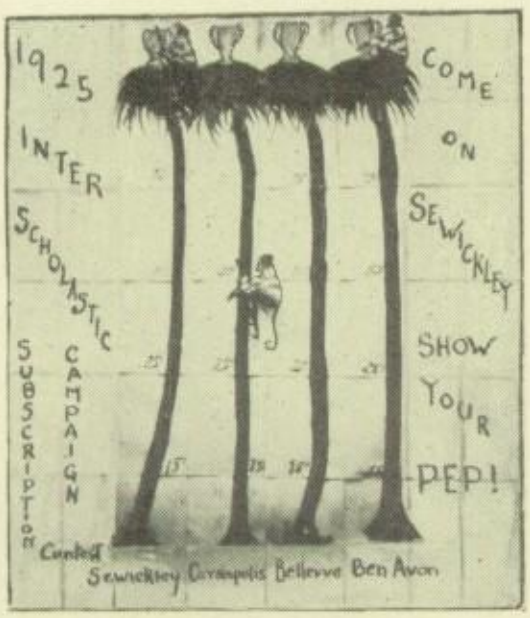
The pep meetings throughout the year did much to create enthusiasm.

The speakers brought in for various occasions were of the highest type. Charles Brandon Booth proved by far the most interesting, holding the student body with his wonderful talk on school spirit. Dr. Chrieman, speaking in behalf of the Near East, pictured the conditions of that territory and called for the support of the students. Dr. Caldwell of the State Health Department, gave the boys of the school a talk on health. Mr. Noyes, on Lincoln's birthday, brought to our mind again that great character. Dental Hygiene week was observed in school, for which much credit is due Miss Tully, who was in charge.

Reviewing this year's splendid literary programs, it cannot be denied that Sewickley has enjoyed her best in that line and there is every reason to expect the same if not better next year.

J. K. '26.

The Sewihi Subscription Campaign



Do you recognize those monkeys? Those were exciting days, were'nt they? At least to fellows who spent most of one day trying to convince certain parties of the time of a telephone call will long remember that contest, anyhow. The campaign, you remember, began Monday, February 18th, and the Red and Blue monkey took a kangaroo leap for the lower branches the very first morning and just insisted on climbing by leaps and bounds until he had almost hopelessly outdistanced the other three. By Thursday the little fellow had reached a vantage place only ten points below the cup and his nearest competitor had climbed little more than half as far as the wearer of the Sewickley colors. However, Ben Avon came across Friday morning with the surprise of the whole contest by jumping fifty points to ninety some per cent. And then, of course, you remember the rest—how much excitement there was at school until finally we pushed our monkey right up almost into the cup. Or so we thought, anyhow, until some few weeks later when we finally discovered that through an unfortunate error on our part the cup had really been won by Ben Avon. We were all almost as glad to see them capture the prize, however, as we would have been had the luck been ours, for they proved themselves good sports when it was thought that they were the loser, and Sewickley the winner.

Next year, however, there will be another cup race, for the formation of the Ohio Valley High School Annual Association, an outgrowth of the past winter's contest, will carry on similar subscription campaigns.

Wearers of the "S"

TRACK

Paul Pollinger
Orin Alexander
Joseph Winters
Donald Nibert

DEBATE

Elizabeth Skeehan
James Wolfe

DRAMATICS

Howard Weierbach
Gaye Dietrich
Norma Hunt
Charles Diehl

Chester Challis

ORCHESTRA

David Klicker
Max Feltwell
Elias Kostyshak
Kenneth McClester
Marcel Hegert
James Lanzarotta
Nevin Muzzy
Victoria Wehrum
George Gregg
Russell Lucas
Charles Hough
Charles Diehl
Benjamin Froebel
Charles Boyd
Gilbert Parke
Barr Haines
Wallace Gilliland
Marian White

GIRLS' BASKET BALL

Marianne Dean
Crystal Frey
Jean Mould
Edith Mould
Elizabeth McPherson
Betty McCullough*
Sarah McCullough
Frances McIlvain
Edith Thompson*
Dorothy Ross
Eleanor Watson
Miss Reniers*

BASEBALL

Jack Barber*
Stanley Challis
Weston Clay
Richard Dolde
William Duncan
Donald McDonald
Nathan Kerr
James Wolfe
Chester Challs*
Paul Barber
Edward Symes
Joseph Flora

Charles Murray

TENNIS

Jack Barber
Paul Barber
Stanley Challis
James Wolfe
Robert Crutchfield
David Neely

ORACLE

Howard Weierbach
Elizabeth Skeehan
James Wolfe
Henrietta Wisner

Harriet Klicker

PUBLICATION

Howard Weierbach
John Kindsvatter
Ethel Shields
James Wolfe
Jack Barber
Dorothy Nash

FOOTBALL

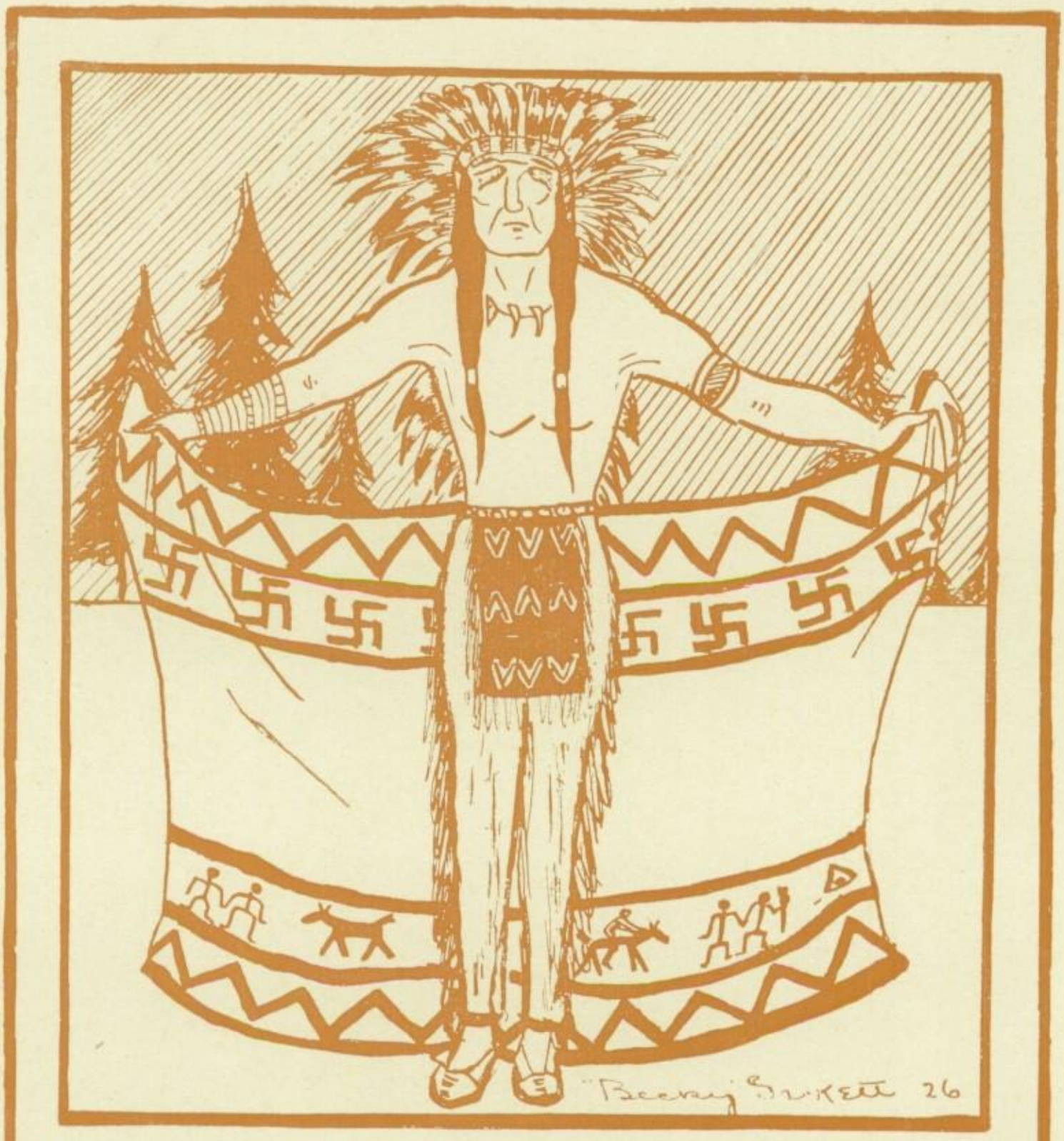
Edward Aston
Ward Cannon
Keefer Foye
Paul Jones
William Kuipers
John Lee
Charles Murray
Forest McComb
William McPherson
Donald Nibert
Tom Toia
James Wolfe
Joseph Winters
Chester Challis

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Jack Barber
Paul Barber
Stanley Cook
James Lanzarotta
Donald Nibert
Forest McComb*
James Wolfe
Joseph Winters

John Kindsvatter

* Presented with a gold emblem for winning their letter for three years.



DRAMA

"Clarence"

The play "Clarence" which was presented April 16 and 17 was directed by Mr. Grisette. After the three Christmas plays, also directed by him, everyone expected something pretty fine and that's what we got.

What play wouldn't be a success with Ted Wolfe as hero! His part was a hard one but he played it with exceptional skill. From the time the curtain rose until it fell, Clarence put himself into the spirit of the play, always remembering to complain about his liver and never forgetting to keep his eyes on Miss Pinney. Helen McPherson took the part of Miss Pinney, the governess of the unruly daughter of the Wheeler home. Helen is another person who always does well whatever she undertakes. She seemed to be at ease all the time she was on the stage.

Next comes the Wheeler family whose home was a rendezvous for Clarence and Miss Pinney. Mr. Wheeler, the most sedate member of the family, one who hated family quarrels in public, yet couldn't keep his daughter Cora quiet for half a second, was presented by Howard Weierbach, who certainly did it well. We wonder how and where Howard acquired such a strict tone of voice as he used when he tried to settle the family troubles, and how he ever kept from laughing. Barbara Wier as Mrs. Wheeler was a rather quiet person who always took the children's part, largely because of jealousy for Miss Pinney. Through her fondness for Clarence, she arouses her husband's jealousy, which in the end serves to restore husband and wife to friendly terms once more. Next is Cora, that unruly child who fell in love with every man she met and talked all the time. Her part, a particularly hard one, was the sensation of the evening with Cynthia Dean as star. She knew how to manage the Wheeler family and Miss Pinney, but she couldn't conquer Clarence. This was Cynthia's first play but we all feel quite sure it will not be her last. Paul Barber made his first appearance on the stage as Bobby. Few people knew it, but Bobby just acted naturally and that made it all the more interesting. Paul deserves a lot of credit because he only knew about a week before the play that he was going to be in it.

Dorothy Brownhill as Mrs. Martin, Mr. Wheeler's secretary, assumed just such a dignified manner that one in her position should have. We are glad though that Dorothy isn't so dignified all the time. Then comes Richard Dolde as the young widower. Dick has usually worked behind the scenery, but this year he stepped out in front and showed us that he can work one place just as well as another. Dick is usually laughing about something, but he did manage somehow to be quite reserved for two evenings.

Now last, but not least by any means, are the two servants. Norma Hunt played the part of the maid and Jack Barber the part of the butler. Norma, who has been in several of our High School plays, played her part well just as she always does. Jack certainly did look dignified, which is very unusual. Jack's little bird was a great help to him when he didn't want people to think that he was talking to them.

The stage crew certainly deserves a lot of credit for their hard work in making the scenery and the handling of it. The crew consisted of Raymond Nash, James Hanlon, Fred Haushalter and Douglas Mason. Also the property managers, Gaye Dietrich and Charles Diehl, ought to be congratulated on the appearance of the stage.

E. B. S. '25

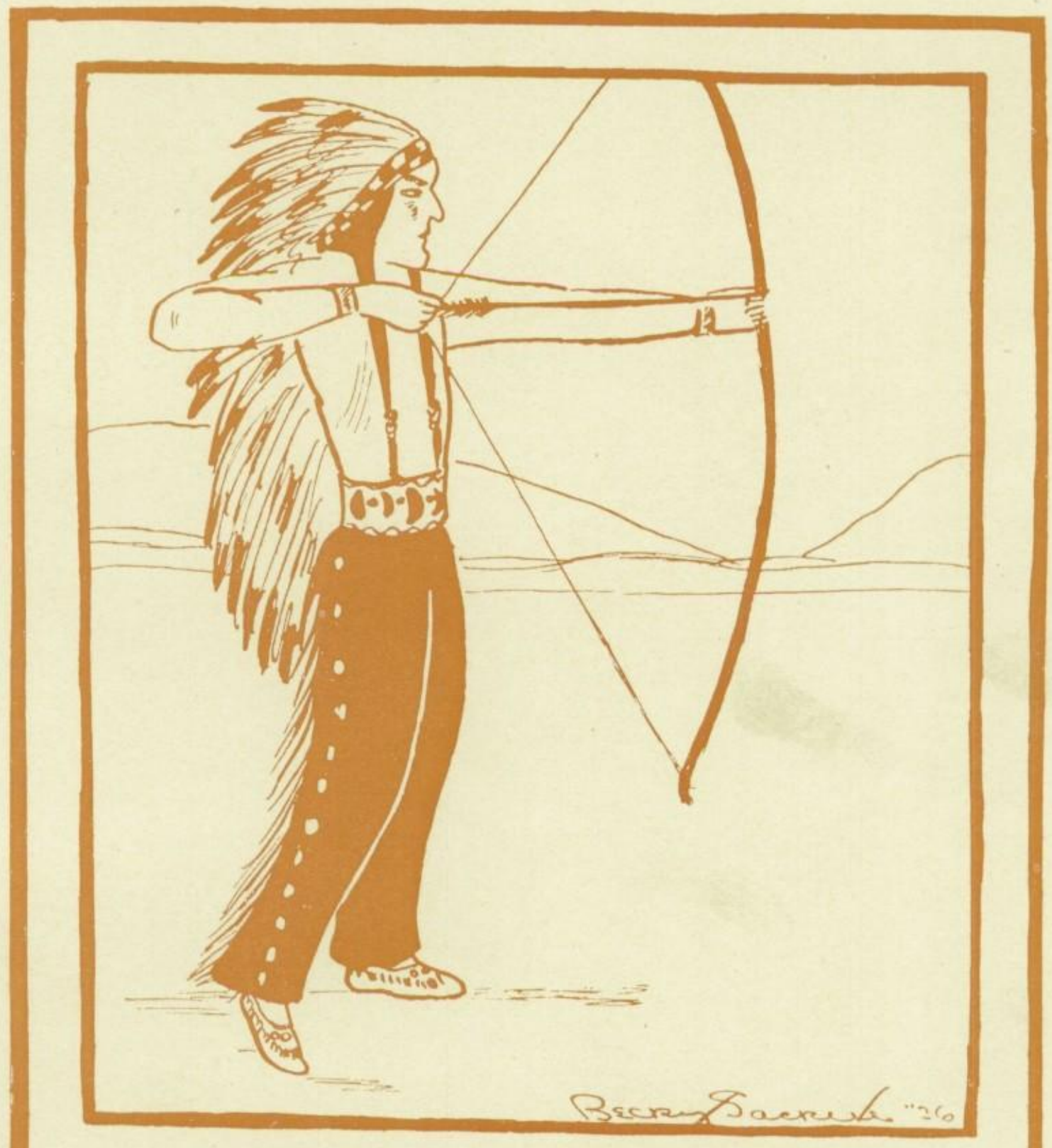
The Sewihi Benefit Plays

On Friday evening of January 23, a capacity audience assembled in the auditorium to welcome the three plays given by the Dramatic Association of the High School. The occasion was one of especial interest, first, because the casts included so many new actors, students, who had never before appeared on any stage, and second, because these plays were to be the first given here under the direction of Mr. Grisette.

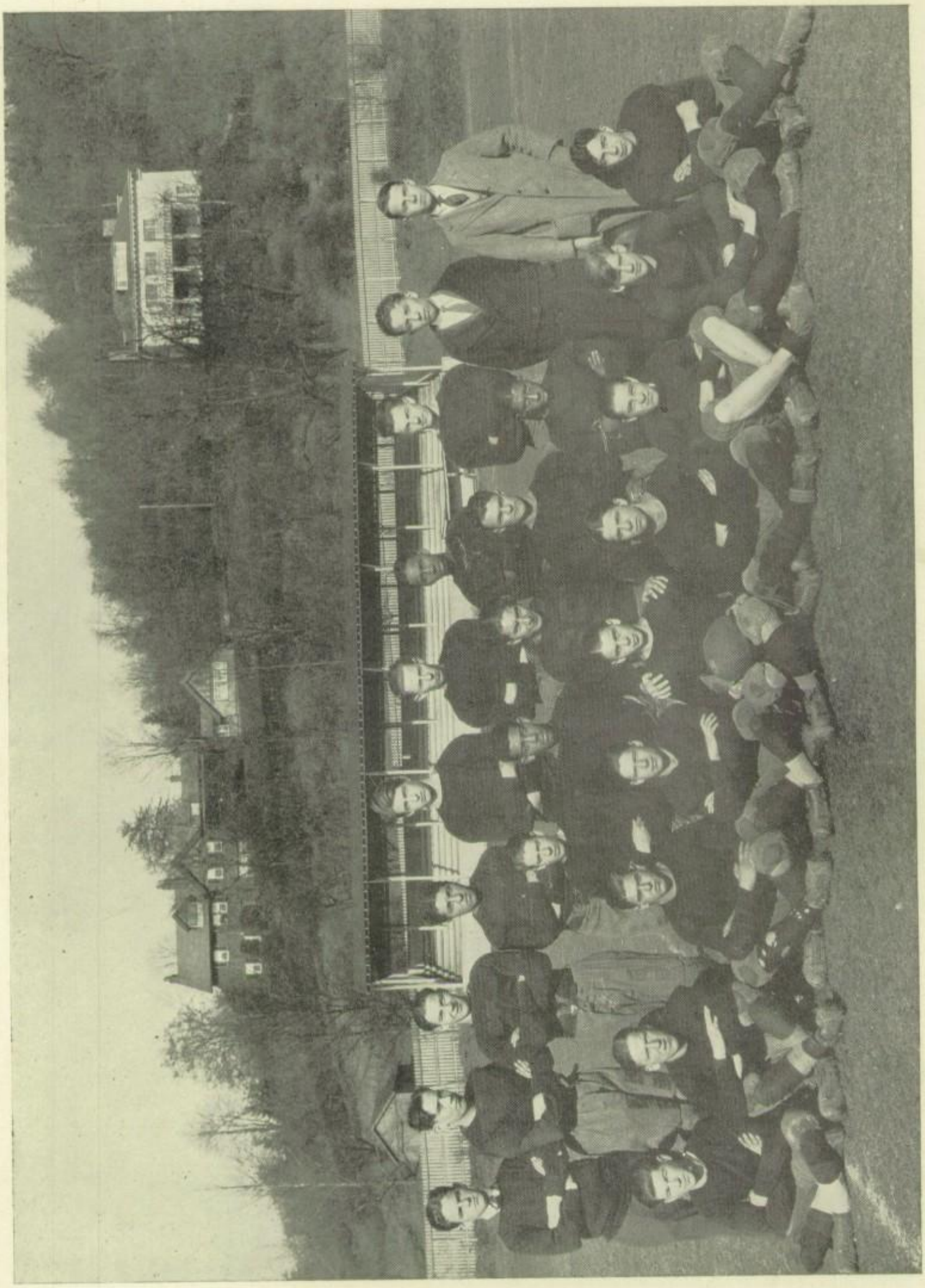
The first play, "The Goal," a serious bit, was very well done. Gaye Dietrich made an excellent nurse in her white hospital garb, to Howard Weierbach's Sir Stephen Famariss, the great engineer, who was to die, and through a quarrel with his son over a technical point, faced the obliteration of his greatest plans. Nathan Kerr played the friend doctor fittingly and Charles Murray made a nicely appointed butler announcing Betty McCullough as Peggy Lovell, the little neighbor who dances into the sick room to show her pretty gown to Sir Stephen. Chester Challis played the role of Daniai, the son.

"Spreading the News," the comedy of the evening gave the longest list of first timer's their chance. Jessie Thornton was certainly a quaint picture, as she sat by her applecart, knitting, as Mrs. Tarpey. Robert McCann made a fine policeman in full regalia. Wallace Gilleland, as the magistrate, gave a French tinge to the whole setting in his high hat, mustachio, cape and red silk tie. Duane Breitenbach was an ideal Bartley Fallon and Mrs. Fallon was given full justice by Mildred Hockenberry. Harry Weiss brought life and laughter to the character, unconsciously responsible for all the trouble. Gilbert Parke showed an aptitude for characterization of Tim Casey. Simon Hahn's make up was hauntingly reminiscent of a comic opera Bugologist. Crystal Frey and Stanley Challis completed the comedy cast and did splendid.

"The Maker of Dreams" was very daintily presented. The blue delft setting with black and white Pierrot costumes gave the right illusion for the symbolic play. Norma Hunt gave a comfortable home touch to her every woman's part, and Paul Jones made a fine contrast to her in his Pierrot role. Sidney Barto played the Manufacturer, the Maker of Dreams, well, too.



ATHLETICS



The1924 Football Season

Despite the fact that with one or two exceptions nearly every fellow on the squad was green when the season started, 1924 will go down in the annals of Sewickley High as one of the most, if not the most successful year, speaking of football, that Sewickley has ever experienced.

The coaches, J. R. (Toder) McMaster, Head-Coach, and John Patton, Assistant-Coach, had some difficulty in choosing a combination of eleven men according to ability, to start the first game of the season which was played with Crafton at Sewickley in the latter part of September. Crafton left Sewickley only the cold end of a 39-0 score, but the following week Sewickley outplayed Dormont, although the game ended a 7-7 tie.

Then the team went on the field the next week and avenged themselves for the defeat last year at the hands of Ambridge by knocking their down-river opponents into a 34-0 loop.

Ben Avon only feebly resisted Sewickley's "Four Horsemen" allowing the scarlet clad Sewickley lads to romp over them to the tune of a 20-7 victory.

However, the following week, the tables were turned and Bellevue beat S. H. S. on the latter's own field by a 31-0 score.

By the record of the rest of the season, Sewickley made short work of Beaver and Avalon with scores of 14-0 and 13-6, respectively, and through an unfortunate combination of circumstances lost a victory at Mars.

Last of all, and the most important, came the Cory game, when Sewickley walked over Cory's defense to a 26-0 victory.

As has been remarked, the season, taken as a whole, is one of which Sewickley may well be proud. And so, as never before, perhaps, the SEWIHI takes considerable pleasure in enumerating the various and varied accomplishments of the individuals who were so instrumental in raising S. H. S. above the level of mediocrity.

ENDS

CANNON — LANZAROTTA

Cannon ably attended to the right flank and by his playing there, won for himself the distinction of captaining the 1925 team.

Lanzarotta is one of those quiet fellows who doesn't say much but whose actions speak louder than his words. Jimmie played both a fine defensive and offensive game.

TACKLES

WOLFE — MURRAY — MCPHERSON

Ted, while not playing exactly a sensational game, was always in the mixup, doing his part—and some part too! The opposing team never tried to break through his position more than once.

Usually when you came to look for Chuck's man after a play, you saw him rising painfully to his feet, some distance away from the center of "festivities."

McPherson has been out for the team in previous years but never quite made his letter before. He was a strong steady player and was missed when out of the fray.

GUARDS

KUIPERS — TOIA

Kuipers played a fine game every contest. He was the boy who could often be seen breaking through and throwing the runner for a considerable loss.

Toia was renowned for his numerous tackles, but was especially known for his playing on the offensive.

CENTER

JONES

This was not Paul's first year on the varsity for he has won considerable fame for his work in previous seasons. However he played his best game this year.

QUARTER BACKS

McCOMB LEE

McComb was not only regular quarter back but also captain. Ding went into every game with that old fighting spirit of Sewickley High, and the opposing team's rooters often remarked on the playing of Sewickley's plucky little quarter back.

Lee, substitute quarter back, was noted for his consistent gains. He was one of the strongest runners on the team and a sure tackler.

HALF BACKS

COOK NIBERT ASTON

Cook suffered an injury in the first part of the season that kept him out for several weeks. However when he recovered he proved himself one of Sewickley's most brilliant players.

Nibert was one of Sewickley's strong offensive players. He was a very good interference man, possessing the knack of clipping to perfection.

Aston, the famous half back, was Sewickley's most successful ground gainer, gaining nearly every time he took the ball. "Owl" was one of those boys who wasn't down until he couldn't move another foot.

FULL BACK

FOYE

"Kee" was one of those line buckers who hits the line hard. And say! could "Kee" back up that line on the defense? Well we should say so!

Others who should receive credit for their hard work are Shaffer, Flora, S. Cook, Barto, Dolde, Diggs, Winters and A. Cannon.

THE GAMES

Opponents		Where Played	Sewickley
Crafton	39	at Sewickley	0
Dormont	7	at Sewickley	7
Ambridge	0	at Sewickley	34
Ben Avon	7	at Ben Avon	20
Bellevue	31	at Sewickley	0
Beaver	0	at Beaver	14
Avalon	6	at Sewickley	13
Mars	6	at Mars	0
Cory	0	at Coraopolis	26

Opponent's total, 96. Sewickley's total, 114.

The 1925 Boys' Basket Ball Season

The first basket ball practice was announced by Mr. Adams late in November and at the first call a very large squad turned out, in fact the largest squad that has been seen on the Sewickley floor for a number of years.

The first game was played with East Liverpool, Ohio, and although Sewickley lost, they were not discouraged as East Liverpool had turned out a championship team the previous year.

The first game Sewickley won was played with the Alumni on New Years Day. After that, however, luck turned, for out of the first ten contests they won only the Alumni game. Most of these games, though, were very closely contested some of them being only a point or two in favor of the opposing team.

Sewickley started the second half with that characteristic S. H. S. determination to win and out of the next ten games, won eight. Among their victims was the Crafton team which was expected to win the championship. When they met Sewickley, they were tied for first place and when Sewickley easily defeated them it caused quite a disturbance in section eight of the W. P. I. A. L. The team did not stop here but set the same pace through the remainder of the season. The faithfulness and hard work of Coach Adams finally brought them through in splendid form. He worked hard with them and proved himself worthy of the title of coach. Everyone is hoping he will be back next year.

"Ted" Wolfe at right guard played one of the steadiest games seen at Sewickley for some time. Ted was known for being on the spot just in the nick of time. It was a common sight to see him breaking up a pass that would surely have meant a basket for his opponents if Ted hadn't been there.

Ding McComb, left guard was known for his aggressiveness and ability to make long shots. His fight and determination led the team through many tight places. Ding is also the oldest in experience and is the only member of the squad to receive a gold basket ball.

Don Nibert held down the center position and was known especially for his offensive playing. His specialty was breaking through the opponent's defense and ringing up two points. The fact that Don was second highest scorer on the team proves that he was a good shot. Nibert will be back next year and much is expected of him.

Jack Barber (Capt.) played right forward until he was forced out of the game on account of an injury. "Eph" was know for his fight and ability to play guard and forward at the same time.

When Jack was hurt Stan Cook played his position and developed very rapidly, although the smallest on the team and only a "Freshie." Cook will also be back next year, and in fact, for the next three years.

Paul Barber played the other forward position and fought his way to prominence there as the most outstanding star of the team. Something that added even more to the brilliancy of Paul's playing was the fact that he was the youngest regular on the team, being only a sophomore. His all-around ability well deserved him the post of captain of next year's squad, an honor rarely accorded to a junior. Paul was also the highest scorer on the squad, piling up most of Sewickley's points.

Lanzarotta subbed at guard and was known for his all-around playing. "Jimmy" will be back next year also, and the school is counting much on his ability to fill the guard position exceptionally well.

Winters also subbed at guard and was known for his ability to break up passes, probably due to his height. "Joe" also subbed at center.

SHS
24-25

Space should be taken here to tell of the second team who faithfully kept the varsity in the best of condition. They turned out at every practice and worked hard. Some valuable material was also developed from the second team which should prove advantageous next year. This squad was composed of John Kindsvatter, David Neely, Fred Brand, Stanley Challis, Charles Boyd, Ward Cannon, Charles Murray and Max Feltwell.

The season's record follows:

Team	Where Played	Sewickley	Opponents
East Liverpool	East Liverpool	15	39
Ambridge	Ambridge	12	18
Alumni	Sewickley	31	21
Carnegie	Sewickley	20	25
Crafton	Crafton	16	68
McKees Rocks	Sewickley	12	32
Knoxville	Knoxville	19	21
Dormont	Dormont	20	31
Ambridge	Sewickley	20	22
Cory	Sewickley	17	27
Carnegie	Carnegie	18	39
McKees Rocks	McKees Rocks	14	29
Carrick	Carrick	19	11
Dormont	Sewickley	43	23
Cory	Cory	19	15
Crafton	Sewickley	27	23
Knoxville	Sewickley	32	25
Carrick	Sewickley	33	29
Avalon	Avalon	12	27
Y. M. C. A.	Sewickley	26	24
Avalon	Sewickley	29	17

Sewickley Total Points	454
Opponents Total Points	575
Sewickley Total games won	9
Opponents Total games won	12

SHS
'24-'25

The 1925 Girls' Basket Ball Season

Although this year's girls' basket ball team won fewer victories than the last two have, it can not be said the season was a failure. The team did what only a good team could have done, that is, fought on in the face of successive defeats until by sheer determination they finally won.

The spirit of the team was typified by the captain, Edith Thomson. Few girls who had played on two successful teams would be able to stay with a losing team and never make comparisons. Edith played guard, and served as captain equally well. Some of our opponents have said, and we agree, that she is the best guard in the county. It was her faith and spirit which finally brought victory. Our only regret is that we lose her, but that is another school's gain—Good luck, Edith, wherever you go!

Next in the Senior representatives is Betty McCullough. She has a habit of doing what is least expected, including anything from a leap into the air for a ball to sliding between her opponent's legs to escape being guarded. Betty was the speed merchant of the team. We shall wish often for her next year, but there is another McCullough in Sewickley, fortunately for us. Both Edith and Betty earn gold basket balls for three years on the varsity and they both deserve them.

Marianne Dean proved the surprise package of the team. What couldn't we have done, if only this had been her third year instead of first! Although not tall she was able to cope with any center she met. She was one of those players who uses her head as well as her heels. Perhaps her position will be hardest to fill, as centers seem to be lacking.

Quiet, demure Dorothy Ross filled the manager's position in a most satisfactory way. No worries about anything when Dorothy is around to do the work. She deserves her letter more than most people realize.

The Junior Class had its regular representative on the team, Crystal Frey. This is her third year of Varsity competition, and like the other two, it was an exhibition of pure grit. Crystal was lost after the first game on account of an injury, but before the end of the season she was back at her old position of forward, amazing everyone by her ability. She has been selected as next year's captain and no one deserves the honor more. With good health, our little 1925-26 captain should lead her team to many victories.

Elizabeth McPherson proved a good team mate for Captain Edith. This was her first year on the squad, but like Marianne she proved her worth. Lack of experience was apparently no handicap, for she made up for it by an eagerness to do well that was surpassed by no one. We will be fortunate indeed, to have her for another year.

This year's Sophomore Class was the banner division as far as basket ball was concerned. One game was played by a team composed entirely of Sophomores and Freshmen. In the guard position Edith Mould did her usual good work. The Coraopolis game was her best effort. Her opposing forward simply couldn't get the ball, for Edith had realized the fact that we depended on her. Nor was our trust misplaced. With Elizabeth and Edith as regular guards next year, forwards on other teams will not find field goals easy.

Eleanor Watson again proved her ability at the forward position. Guards find it difficult to prevent her from getting the ball, but even more so in trying to guard her when she shoots. Usually, at the critical moment "Sonny" comes through with a field goal of the thrilling variety. Needless to say, we want her back next year.

Still another Sophomore played forward. This was Frances McIlvain, who while small and handicapped by ill health, managed to make life miserable for a few guards. In ways, particularly speed, she reminds one of Betty McCullough. Next year we want to see her stronger and playing every game.

The other McCullough is here. Sarah, sister of Jane and Betty, plays the same brand of basket ball. So far she hasn't developed all of her sisters' speed, but she was certainly a valuable addition to the team. Perhaps she will overcome her shyness next season and travel around the McCullough's favorite spot at side center even faster than the twins.

One Freshman again earned a letter. This was Jean Mould, sister to Edith. If you wish to see a natural and versatile athlete, just call Jean. While she played forward regularly, she might just as easily have played any other position and filled it as well. Three years more of Jean will mean three good ones. She is not spectacular, just steady, sure, and always there.

Several more girls composed the squad. One of these was Gaye Dietrich, who played center and guard. Unfortunately, Gaye will not be back next year or she would surely earn the center job. Wherever she goes we wish her basket ball laurels. Betty Sands in several games played a good game at center. By another year she should gain a little confidence and fill Marianne's position satisfactorily. Eleanor McPherson, sister of Elizabeth, will make a good forward. Anna McPherson and Gertrude Pryor, playing side center and forward respectively, turned out to the credit of the Freshman class.

Altogether the squad was good. They learned to meet defeat with a smile and to profit by their mistakes. Material for next year looks good. May they work hard and win many victories!

The season closed with the awarding of letters and numerals by Elizabeth Ream Stoner, Mills College, California. This was an honor accorded only to Sewickley and one we appreciate. A banquet at Edith Thompson's house proved a big success and a fitting close to a pleasant year.

Oh no! We're not going to forget our little coach. Sometimes the most valuable gifts come in small packages. This is true of Miss Reniers. It was no easy task to coach a team that at the beginning did not do what was expected of them. It was her pep meetings and words of encouragement that pulled the team through.

Here's hoping that "Shortie" will be with us again next year.

The 1925 Baseball Season

Unfortunately the record of the season cannot be included in this issue of the Sewihi. However, the team has been chosen and it looks like a good one capable of doing itself credit in the W. P. I. A. L.

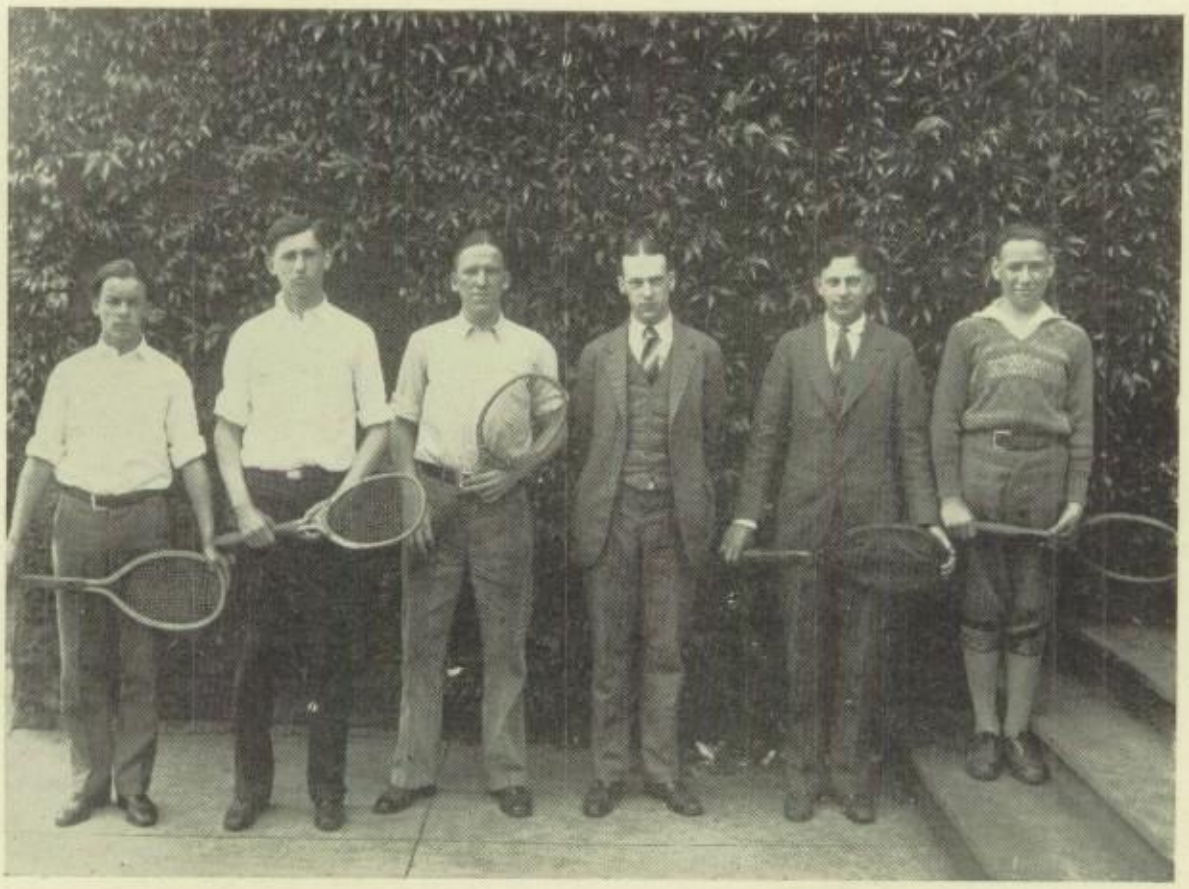
The team lines up with Flora and Jones as catchers, who are sure to fill this position well, and Symes, McDonald and Duncan as pitchers, making up a fine line up. Either of these can be depended upon to give any of their opponents a good fight in a pitching contest. J. Barber at first makes many pretty stops and is a very consistent battler. Dolde is our star second baseman and a mighty good one, too. Dick covers a lot of ground and ought to come through on hitting.

P. Barber plays short stop and should prove a main stay of the team. Wolfe is our third-corner man and is sure to be a very valuable player. Ted is known for his steadiness and ability to "swat the apple." Clay is a new man at school but has proven himself a valuable middle fielder. S. Challis plays right field and is proving himself worthy of his title. C. Challis is our star out-fielder playing left. "Ches" is known for his speed and batting eye. It's a common sight to see him lash out an infield hit.

Mr. McMaster, or as he is more commonly known, "Toder," is again coach. Toder is known for knowing the game and ought to turn out a very successful team.

BASEBALL SCHEDULE

Friday,	April	24	Sewickley at Edgewood
Tuesday,	April	28	Sewickley at Bellevue
Friday,	May	1	Sewickley at Avalon
Tuesday,	May	5	Open
Friday,	May	8	Sewickley at Bellevue
Tuesday,	May	12	Edgewood at Sewickley
Friday,	May	15	Sewickley at Avalon
Tuesday,	May	19	Bellevue at Sewickley
Friday,	May	22	Sewickley at Ben Avon
Tuesday,	May	26	Avalon at Sewickley
Friday,	June	12	Ben Avon at Sewickley



The Tennis Season of 1925

One of the new highlights of the school this year was a tennis team. This was an unusual feature but due to the success of this year's team it will be an established institution.

The first match was played with Shady Side Academy at Shady Side on May 9. The team had just been picked, and had had hardly any practice but even so, Sewickley was just barely nosed out by a score of three-two.

The next scheduled match was with Shady Side at Sewickley but Shady Side forfeited this match to them.

The next match was with Ben Avon at Sewickley. Ben Avon succeeded in defeating Sewickley by a 3-2 score. However one of Sewickley's players was out.

Sewickley next played Allegheny at Sewickley. Allegheny proved an easy victim for Sewickley, Sewickley beating them by the score of 4-0.

Sewickley was to play next at Allegheny, but Allegheny could not get a court so the match was cancelled.

The next match was with Ben Avon at Ben Avon. The match ended with Sewickley 3, Ben Avon 3.

Sewickley played Bellevue at Bellevue and succeeded in winning by the score of 4-2. Sewickley plays Bellevue at Sewickley but time forbids putting the match in this issue of the Sewihi.

In all the team was very successful, considering that this is its first year. A better showing is predicted for the coming year.

TENNIS SCHEDULE

Sewickley at Shadyside	May 9
Shadyside at Sewickley	May 23
Ben Avon at Sewickley	May 16
Allegheny at Sewickley	May 20
Sewickley at Allegheny	June 3
Sewickley at Ben Avon	June 6

The Track Team

The High School for the first time in several years was represented by a track team. We have not had an interscholastic track meet for some time, but, judging by the turn out and the enthusiasm shown by all interested Sewickley should again hold the enviable reputation it held some years ago.

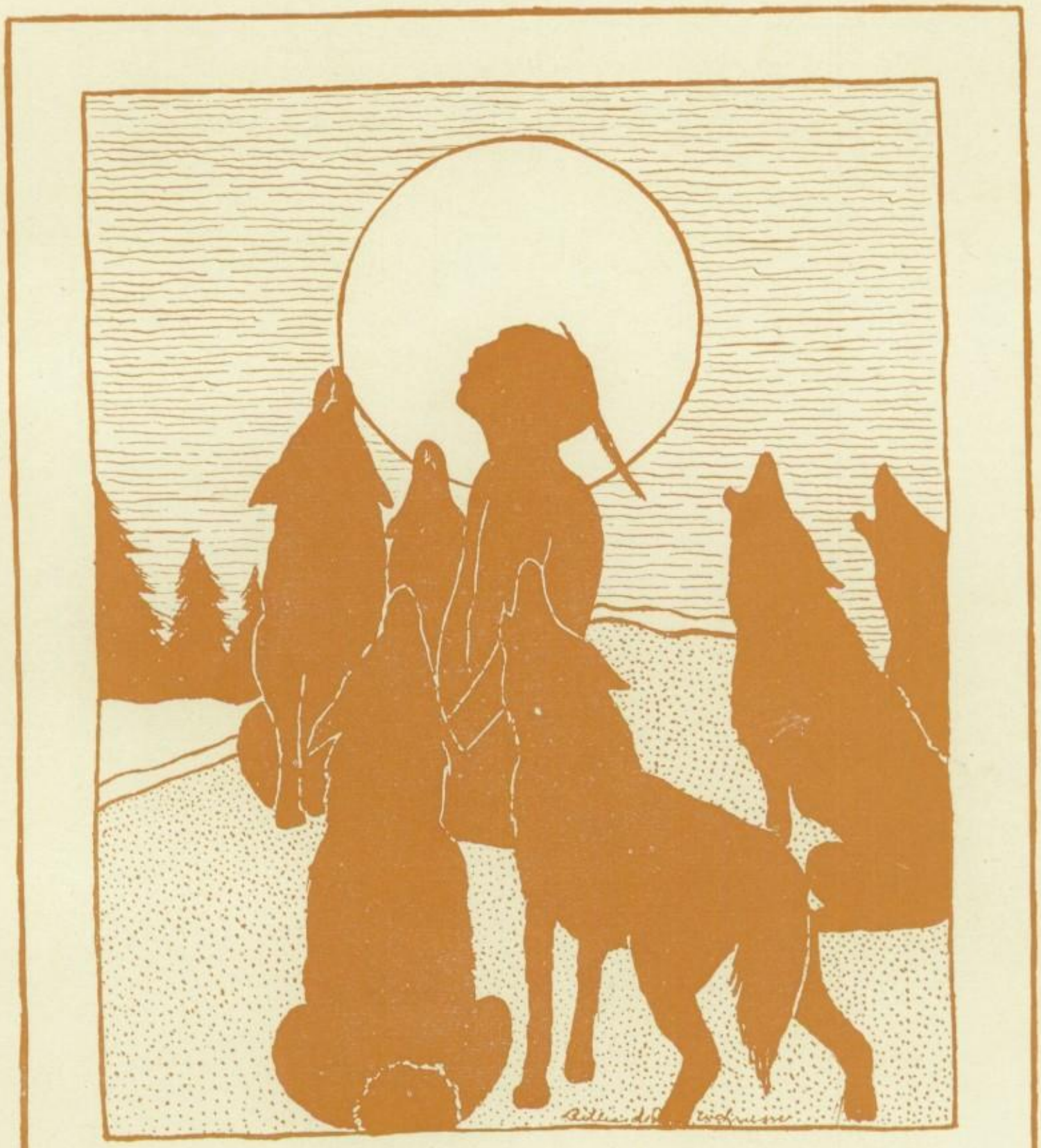
Interest in field and track events has been a little back for the past few years. In 1921, Mr. Anderson presented a silver loving cup to the schools of the valley to create an interest in this sport. The first year, all schools participated, the second year, Sewickley's was the only team entered and this seemed to end affairs. But in 1923 color day was originated when the whole student body divided into two rivalling sections—Reds and Blues, these two competing against each other in field events.

This year the fellows got together and formed a track team and in the name of the school, entered some track events.

The team was coached by Mr. Stewart, who deserves lots of credit for his hard work and his success with the team.

The team was composed of Nibert, our crack high jumper as well as one of the best sprinters and broad jumpers; Kuipers a good sprinter as well as a good weight man; Pollinger, our star distance man; O. Alexander, one of our best sprinters and high jumpers; Foht our star broad jumper has been known to jump 18 feet 8 inches. Bill McPherson is one of our best 2:20 and 4:40 men; Pryor a good hundred man; J. Alexander is an excellent distance man and Winters our star weight man.

Although time prohibits putting the outcome of this team in this issue much is expected of them.



LITERATURE

The Black Box

From among the heap of trunks, bags, suitcases, and boxes that lay roasting in the heat of a September mid-day sun on the torrid bricks of the Highton station platform in the early '70's, there came intermittently a queer medley of sounds. To Sim Brock, speculatively stroking his chin, these noises sounded at times not unlike a wail, yet the next moment he was undecided whether to call them whines or groans. Had the day been cooler and Sim more energetic, his curiosity might have gotten the better of his indolence, but even a few steps out onto the platform on a day like that merely to discover the why and wherefore of these peculiar noises would in all probability cause the languid Mr. Brock, station agent, baggage master, postmaster, telegraph operator, fire chief and general gossip of the metropolis of Highton, to perspire, the one thing that was taboo in the life of Sim Brock. No, he could wait until after sundown when the mercury in his office thermometer would cease threatening to overtake the one hundred degree mark. The baggage—at least, most of it—only belonged to a traveling theatrical troupe that had not yet arrived anyway, so there was no immediate hurry. Meanwhile the labor-abhorring Sim adjusted his shoulder blades to the irregularities of the back of his chair, teetered on two legs, rested his head on the wall, and forthwith departed into Slumberland.

Some half hour later, the pompous personage of Judge Tonkins flaunted itself into the two-by-four waiting-room of the Highton station. Now let it be understood that Judge Tonkins was the most influential man in town. He was everything Sim was not, from Mayor to Chief of Police, and being such, he felt it his bounden duty to act the part at every waking moment. The Judge and Sim being practically the whole "guvment" of Highton, it was not unusual for the two to indulge in frequent conference. Such was the purpose of the Judge's visit now. "Hi, Sim!" he shouted lustily. "Hi, Sim! Whar be ye?" And guided by a dull thud that was Sim's chair returning to a horizontal plane, Judge Tonkins made his way toward the baggage room.

Business over, the Judge stayed to chat and pass along the news, and while informing Sim of the merits of a horse he was contemplating purchasing, he stopped short in the middle of a sentence. The eerie noises that had almost stirred the languid Brock into action a short time before, were once more issuing from amidst the pile of luggage on the platform. To say that the Judge's features mirrored consternation would be putting it mildly. "Wh-h-h-h-a-a-a-t in tarnation's that!" he ejaculated in awe-stricken tones. His jaw dropped on his chest and his eyes nearly popped out of his head as he stood rooted to the spot, listening intently. If the Judge had had hair it would have been most certainly standing on end. His fear and amazement communicated itself to the lethargic Sim, who, for once, showed some signs of activity. "My Gawd, Sim! Wot is it? Ef I hear that agin, I'll die of a chill!" breathed the now thoroughly frightened Judge Tonkins.

But into the eyes of the baggage master, station agent, fire chief, etc., of Highton, there came a light of comprehension. "That? Oh, that. I kin tell you where it's comin' from, Judge, but I cain't tell you what it might be. It's acomin' from that heap o' luggage out ther on the platform and it's been agoin' on like that off an' on all afternoon, but I ain't ventured out to investigate yet!"

"Lord 'a' mercy, Sim! You mean to say you been sleepin' through that all afternoon?" and the less apathetic Judge stuck his head out the door and gazed fearsomely upon the indicated pile. When he turned his scrutiny back upon the grinning Sim, however, there was a new light in his eye. His imagination was working overtime. "Sim," and he eyed his listener narrowly, "hev

you thought about what that might be? Hev you thought that that might be some woman or child in distress out there And you asettin' here listenin' to 'em pleadin' an' turnin' a deef ear. Sim, you ain't human!''

But he had made an impression upon the easy-going, unimaginative Mr. Brock, for that individual at least rose to his feet and muttered in the most humble tones, ''My Gawd! Wot if it was? Say, Judge, hedn't we better—.'' and substituting the action for the word the ''guvment'' of Highton hastened out to locate the source of the hair-raising sounds.

Hurriedly, they went about locating the noise and finally found it in an ordinary sized box, on the side of which appeared the initials of the traveling theatrical company to whom most of the rest of the luggage belonged. Located, the next thing to do was determine the cause. Convinced by the size of the box that it could not house a human being, their fears were somewhat allayed, but their curiosity had been aroused to the saturation point and they were bent now upon solving the mystery.

Bending over, each grasped an end of the box and lifted. ''Ugh!'' came simultaneously from the two investigators, as the mysterious black object failed to budge. ''Tain't glued, is it?'' queried the Judge and ''Must be solid lead!'' commented the baggage master, etc., of the metropolis of Highton. Just then, from the interior of the mysterious thing came another groan, ending in a high-pitched, long-drawn out wail. With one accord, the self-appointed investigating committee of two, beat a hasty retreat to the potential safety of the thick brick walls of the station. Baffled, they looked at one another. ''What shud I do?'' Sim asked helplessly. ''Call out the boys?''

''I cain't see no other way, kin you?'' advised the Judge. So, hastening to a bell cord that hung in a corner, the fire chief of Highton sounded the fire alarm. With lightning-like rapidity, Highton awoke from its afternoon nap. From nowhere at all, seemingly, a crowd of no mean size gathered in less than two minutes. Then Sim took the stage.

Quieting the queries as to the whereabouts of the fire with upraised hand, he informed the crowd of the predicament in which the ''law and order'' of the town of Highton found themselves and asked for suggestions and volunteers. Immediately the ''guvment'' was swamped with both, and the crowd pressed closer to view the object of so much attention. Simultaneously with the closing in of the crowd, as though indignant at the violation of its privacy, the recipient of their curious gazes emitted another squawk. Needless to say, the circle fell back with no little alacrity and the more superstitious beat a hasty retreat to the rear.

However, no further sounds followed the first eerie intonations, and the curiosity of the crowd overcame their fear, and the circle gradually closed in again. Several more suggestions were made and acted upon, but the box could neither be lifted nor a lock, hinge, or anything even faintly suggestive of a door, be found. Progress was at a standstill, while the more agile-minded racked their brains for a solution. Suddenly like a bolt from the sky, a hysterical feminine shriek shattered the silence. ''My Gawd! Mebbe it's one o' them infernal machines and we'll all git kilt!''

As the tornado removes the leaves from the trees in the fall, so that cry removed the population of Highton from the vicinity of the station. Anywhere, as long as it was elsewhere. Within the course of an hour, however, some of the stauncher souls wandered back, gingerly enough, to be sure, but at least, back, and another half hour was spent in futile attempts to solve the secret of the black box.

And, perhaps the investigation might still be going on, if a cloud of dust had not been discerned approaching by way of the railroad track, and stirred

by the feet of the theatrical troupe of whose paraphernalia the mysterious black box was a part, as they wearily pounded the ties; for in those days, you must remember, it was not unusual for such itinerant players to lack the money for their own train fare after the tickets for the luggage had been purchased. In such cases, there was nothing to be done but hotfoot the rails. Such was the plight of the owners of the black box and such the manner of their entrance into Highton. But far from such mean circumstances was the manner of their exit, for to all the questions with which they were beseiged in regard to the contents of the box, they merely smiled and replied "Come to our show tonight and see."

And so all the population of Highton crowded into the Opera House that night, from Old Man Greene, who hadn't left his front porch in twenty-five years to the youngest babe-in-arms, who was brought because there was no one who would stay at home to mind him. A ripple of suppressed excitement passed through the crowd when the curtain rose and the gaudily attired manager appeared to make his announcements. And this is what he told the people of Highton:

"I know that excitement and curiosity are rife tonight and so the first number on our program will be given expressly to gratify your curiosity regarding the nature of the contents of the mysterious black box. Ladies and gentlemen, the black box whose secret you could not divine this afternoon and which you see on my left here now—yes, the identical box—houses one of the greatest, if not the greatest masterpiece of inventive genius. It is the Talking Machine. It reproduces the human voice or the notes of a musical instrument so perfectly that we defy you to differentiate between the rendition of the original and the reproduction. This marvelous piece of mechanical ingenuity has over one thousand separate and distinct parts, and weighs, despite its small size, over seven hundred and fifty pounds, necessitating the use of a block and tackle in its handling. It runs entirely by the force of gravity, a needle point running down a spiral inclined plane. In this groove is the secret of the whole thing, and no man but the inventor, and he is dead, knows it. And this afternoon, my friends, the noises you heard were caused by the insecure fastening of this needle point at the top of the spiral and as it worked slowly down, its movement hampered by a handkerchief that had been carelessly left inside when the instrument was last closed and locked, the sounds you heard this afternoon were made. The reason you failed to solve the secret this afternoon, good people of Highton, was that you were ignorant of the combination that works the secret lid, which is the inventor' ingenious method of safe-guarding the delicacy of his device from the ruthlessness of prying hands. You are to be excused for that, however, because the secret of unlocking the box that houses the greatest marvel of the age, is known only to the inventor and myself, and as I have said, the inventor, is, unfortunately, deceased.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you were hearing this afternoon, snatches of a volin solo, "Humoresque," and we are going to start off our performance with the playing of the whole piece, as it should be played. Now, then, ladies and gentlemen, silence while the Talking Machine, the greatest marvel of the age, performs for you."

H. W. '25.

"Finders Keepers"

The last buzzer had sounded. Kerry Jarvis put a pile of mutilated school books in his desk and slammed the lid. At the desk opposite, Nancy Ramsay was trying to adjust her tiny scarlet hat at just the right angle on her brown bobbed hair by the diminutive mirror in her powder box. Kerry had chosen his desk in the senior room with malice aforethought. He admitted that he liked Nancy better than any other girl in school. Today, he waited for her and they started down the wide steps together.

"Kerry," she said as soon as they were out of ear shot, "I want to ask a favor of you. I have an out of town girl coming to my house tonight. Could you come over and bring another boy, say—Jim Patterson?"

"Sorry, Nan," he answered. "I have to work tonight but I'll ask Jim for you and anyone else you like." Jim was one of the wealthiest boys in the town but he liked Kerry and the boys were best friends.

"Oh Kerry," Nancy's voice sounded disappointed and Kerry was secretly very glad, "I wanted you. Well, never mind, I'll ask someone else. Are you taking College Board's this year? I'm going to Vassar, you know, if I can ever get in."

"I 'm going to try them, even if there is no hope of getting to coliege. Maybe if I work next year, I can manage it the year after."

"Father says that there ought to be a good scholarship offered here and if there were you'd get it, Kerry."

"No hope, Nancy; well, so long, thanks loads for the invitation. I have to go to the locker room for a minute."

The room was deserted when Kerry reached it. He went over to his locker and took out several things. Then his eye fell on something just showing under another locker. It looked like money. He picked it up. It was five, no fifty dollars. Kerry gasped. It seemed like a dream. He rubbed his eyes but it was still there.

"Fifty dollars," he gasped, "someone must be missing that right this minute." He stuffed his things back in the locker, including the thing he had come for, and dashed up the basement stairs, three steps at a time. Suddenly at the top, he stopped. He looked at the money. Fifty dollars. It must have been a very careless person who had lost that much money. Why should he be responsible for another person's carelessness. Then that old saying flashed across his mind, "Finders keepers, losers weepers." He put the bill in his pocket, but wavered between going to the principal's office or out the door. Just then one of his friends came down the stairs.

" 'Lo Kerry."

"Oh! Hello," Kerry answered indifferently.

"What's the matter, settling the affairs of state? You look as glum as an owl."

"No, only tired of this jail. Let's go home." They left the building together and the fifty dollars went with them, in Kerry's pocket.

"Say, Jack," Kerry said finally, "what would you do if you found quite a lot of money?"

"Pocket it, as a special dispensation of providence. 'Finders keepers' you know."

"You would, really?"

"Sure. Look here . What's the matter with you? Somebody been sowing some in your direction?"

"Er-no, well, here's where I leave you. So long."

Kerry went into his home feeling highly elated. As he entered his mother came to meet him. He and his mother had been great pals since his father's death several years before.

"Tired, Kerry?" she asked. He avoided her eyes. The money burned in his pocket.

"A little," he answered. "Think I'll rest a bit before dinner." Mrs. Jarvis looked troubled. Kerry was never tired in the afternoon. She brought him an apple and a piece of hot ginger bread. He thanked her and went on up stairs. He tried to do some Virgil but had to give it up. Even the ginger bread seemed to choke him. On his desk was a snapshot of Nancy, he had taken the summer before. He wished her gaze wasn't so clear and level. Nancy was so honest, she could never understand his having kept the money. On the other hand, the person who had lost it was careless and moreover he was probably rich and he, Kerry had so many uses for fifty dollars. He looked at Nancy's picture again. He could not bear the serene, honest look in her eyes. He put the picture in his desk drawer.

Kerry and his mother ate their dinner almost in silence. Mrs. Jarvis seeing that he did not wish to talk wisely let him alone. He had a job in the evenings and did not return home until about ten thirty. He had his own key and let himself in. The house was dark. He stumbled over a chair and started nervously. He felt like a thief in his own home. Was keeping that money just as bad as stealing? Nonsense, he'd found it, it belonged to him. He sat down and began to read. It was a mystery story he had brought from the library. A detective was hunting down a noted jewel thief. There was that word thief again. It seemed to haunt him. The page wavered before his eyes. He imagined it covered with accusing faces. The students taunting him and in the foreground his mother and Nancy. Nancy's eyes were scornful--his mother's only sad.

He threw the book on the floor. Then he found himself saying, "I am a thief. I almost know to whom that money belongs." He sprang to his feet and grabbed the telephone book. He looked up a number.

"Wood 4565 J," his voice was so uncertain that he had to repeat it. The phone buzzed in his ear. Would that girl never get his number? Finally a man answered. It was the Principal of the High School.

"This is Kerry Jarvis speaking, Mr. Carter. I found a fifty dollar bill in the locker room after school. Do you know to whom it belongs?"

"Yes, Kerry, Mr. Pryor, President of the school board lost that this afternoon. He just missed it."

"May I bring it to your house tonight?" Kerry's voice was anxious.

"No, keep it until morning and give it to me at school. I'll call Mr. Pryor. Thank you, Kerry, goodbye."

Kerry hung up the receiver slowly. The cat was out of the bag but he was very glad. He took the picture out of the drawer as soon as he entered his room. He could meet Nancy's friendly look with an answering smile.

The next morning, during the chapel period, the principal entered the senior room. Kerry's heart sank. Had he—? Then he remembered the money had been returned and then Mr. Carter was smiling.

"Boys and girls," he said at last, "Mr. Pryor, president of the school board, has been considering seriously the question of a college scholarship for our High School. He has now decided to offer one each year to the most honest senior. This year it goes to Kerry Jarvis."

The applause was deafening. Everyone liked Kerry. He had a knack of making friends. For a moment the room seemed to spin around him. Then he looked across at Nancy. She was smiling.

"I'm very glad, Kerry," she said. With a contented smile, he rose to thank the principal.

BARBARA WEIR '26

A Puzzling Experience

One afternoon, not many days ago, I was walking along one of Pittsburgh's well known streets. I had nothing special to do as my train didn't leave for an hour. As I was crossing one of the many narrow alleys of Pittsburgh, I noticed a peculiar sign on the door of a low building, a short distance up the alley.

I approached the door and recognized the sign to be a cross-word puzzle with a list of synonyms printed beneath it.

I saw that the words were not difficult so I began to solve the puzzle. The first word that caught my eye was a number 30, horizontal, which was "the opposite of to close," which, of course, was to open.

In about ten minutes I had completely solved the puzzle, and was about to turn away, when, I noticed, to my astonishment, that the horizontal words read consecutively, formed a sentence, which read as follows:

You are, no doubt, interested in cross-word puzzles; if so, please open this door and follow the directions which you will receive within."

Being fond of adventure, I opened the door which yielded lightly to my hand.

I peered into the hallway and perceived what seemed to be a long flight of stairs. I entered, allowing the door to close behind me and proceeded to go up the stairs. As I placed my foot on the first step, I felt them moving. I looked around, to find that I had been carried to the top on a swift escalator.

Arriving at the top, I stepped on solid floor again. But I was suddenly blinded by a flash of green light, which glowed fiercely in one corner of the room. I tried to get back to the escalator, but a solid wall had taken form while I had been blinded.

Now the light had been dimmed and was shining with a dull red color.

"Where am I," I wondered. The hangings and draperies were of black and white velvet, checkered with cross-word puzzle designs.

As I was standing there gazing at my surroundings, I felt the floor sinking beneath me. I was borne down steadily for some twenty-five or thirty feet.

Looking up, I found that the opening through which I had just come was no longer above me and that I was now in a large room, the ceiling and walls of which were in the shape of a hemisphere or a dome.

This room was similar to the other one in that the draperies and hangings were checkered.

I now turned toward the center of the room when suddenly a bright blue flame shot up from the center of the floor, leaving a tall pillar of smoke, which rose slowly and hung over the room.

As the smoke cleared, I heard someone coming toward me. It was a young page, evidently of some royal house, who was dressed in a black and white checkered uniform and who held forth a piece of paper and a pencil, and said, "Not there."

I received the paper, on which was another puzzle. The boy bowed and disappeared.

I naturally solved the puzzle, supposing it to offer some clue to these strange events, and, as I had expected, the puzzle, when read vertically gave the following message:—"You are in my power. Do not try to escape. There is only one exit from this chamber, and by that one you will arrive at my throne. Come hence! Pronto!" (signed) King Kris Kross.

Well, I didn't mind meeting the king but how would I ever find that exit?

I began searching in the folds of the draperies when my foot stumbled over something on the floor. I reached down but it was covered with heavy rugs.

I took out my pocket knife and cut a hole about four inches square. I found that what I had stumbled over by chance was the hasp to a trap door.

But then, this door was locked with a combination padlock.

Still, nothing could stop me now. I was unable to break the lock so I hunted through the draperies until I came to a shelf. On the shelf was a little checkered box which I broke open and and found a puzzle which I worked and found that it gave further directions. They were "Take ten steps parallel to this shelf. At right angles turn left and advance four paces. Press hidden spring and you will find combination numbers."

I followed these out and found the required spring and pressed it.

Just then something hit me on the head and I lay stunned for a short time. When I recovered I found that I had been hit by the further directions. It was a small brass box, which was unlocked.

In it I found the numbers:—"Left 66½, one full turn right and stop at 241/8—5 full turns left and stop at 4."

I rushed to the lock and opened it. At last I would be saved. I was now becoming dizzy from so many squares and spaces but I opened the trap door, and saw a long narrow tube. It was lined with polished hard wood, so I imagined it was some sort of a slide.

I prepared to go through it and put my feet cautiously through the opening, taking care to keep my arms close to my body. I then began to slide down.

The first part was steep and let me down about fifteen feet; then it turned sharply and followed a spiral course which ended with a long upward sloping stretch. At the end of this I could see a stream of light. Although the slope was not too great to go up, it would be very hard as I had my feet facing it and was unable to turn around.

I worked my way up by pushing back with both my hands. After about a quarter of an hour's toil I reached the opening, allowing my legs to hang down from the end of the tube.

Suddenly I was pulled out by two men, standing on either side of the opening into a room where everything was checkered with crazy designs and puzzles.

The men dropped me into a padded cart and wheeled me away. When I tried to get out I was handcuffed, so all that was left for me to do was to lie peaceably.

Then I heard two trumpets sound and I was led into his majesty's presence. The carriage was stopped before the checkered throne.

"Your Highness," said one guard, "We have just captured another victim."

"Well, well," chuckled the king, "We're getting more and more every day," and motioned them to wheel me away.

I was wheeled into a long hall of cells and noticed some of my friends were confined in them.

I was stopped at cell number 1689 and was pushed inside. The heavy iron door then swung around "Bang!" The door hit the iron frame and the lock clicked.

When I again looked up from the corner in which I was huddled, I suddenly realied that I was no longer in prison but safe at home in my arm chair.

It was 1:30 when I looked at the clock. I saw in my hand a piece of crumpled up newspaper, which I knew was a cross-word puzzle. I threw it along with the pencil into the fireplace, vowing never to look at another cross-word puzzle again.

BARR HAINES, '26.

All's Well That Ends Well

"Well, fellows, what can we do!" said Jim Thorpe, slumping down in a big chair and lighting a cigarette.

"Do!" exclaimed Bill Saunders, Jim's roommate, who was sitting on the chiffonier, strumming on a banjo. "Gee whiz, Jim, we're all almost kicked out of school as it is, without doing anything else!"

"I know, old top, but that Prof. makes me so darn mad. What business of his is it anyway what we do?" said Jim.

"You're right, Jim," said Tom Dodds, stretching lazily on the davenport. "It isn't any of his business—and anyway what the dickens is wrong with going to a party? We've got to get some fun out of life!"

There was a sound of heavy footsteps in the hall, and someone knocked at the door.

"Come in," said Jim sullenly, and on the word two other fellows came in with slickers on, dripping wet.

"Gosh! Is it raining out?" said Bill peering out the window.

"Raining!" said Jack Heally, the tallest of the two. "Oh no, we just took a shower and put our coats on so we wouldn't get wet."

"Say, what's wrong with you fellows anyway? Here Jack and I come in from a glorious walk on the campus in the rain and you don't even know that it's raining," said Stewart Runkle, called "Stew," 'on general principles. "Are you still thinking about what Applegate said to us about the party the other night?"

"Stew" and Jack took their slickers off and sat down on the floor in front of the gas grate.

"Oh, that's not worrying us so much," said Tom, "we're trying to think of something to get back at old Prof. Hagen for telling on us."

"Hey, Jack," said Jim, "You're always the life of the party; can't you think of something? Not anything terrible, but something with a kick in it."

Well I'll be darned!" exclaimed Jack, throwing a pillow at Jim. "Why put all this thinking business on me? I've enough to think about. Here I invited Peggy to the Prom, and she wrote and said she couldn't come, so I go and ask Marty and today I get telegrams from them both, saying they both can come."

"I'll say you're in a fix," said Bill, "What the dickens will you do with two girls? I haven't mine yet but I couldn't take one of yours very well. She probably would go home if she knew you had invited someone else."

"I thought you had met Marty only once," said "Stew."

"By Golly! that's right!" said Jack. "Do you think she'd remember what I looked like?"

"You never can tell about these girls," said Tom, "but she probably remembers your handsome face all right."

"But she could easily forget it since last summer," said Jim, "Bill, why don't you take Marty? Go to the train to meet her and pretend you're Jack. It would turn out all right and she'd never be the wiser."

" Will you, Bill?" asked Jack impatiently.

"Why—sure—I guess I can work it all right," agreed Bill slowly.

"Gee, you're a brick, Bill!" said Jack, slapping him on the back.

"Well, now, that that's over with," sighed Tom, "We haven't decided about old man Hagen. Something's got to be done with that old duffer."

There was a loud bell ringing. The teachers all except two had gone to a conference and the only thing on time were the meals.

"There's the dinner bell and I'm not dressed yet!" said Jack grabbing his hat and coat. "I'll see you at dinner and in the meantime I'll try to think of something for you."

Two days had passed with no excitement to speak of. Jack had thought of something, but was keeping it a secret and wouldn't tell a soul, not even "Stew" his best friend.

"Don't be so darn inquisitive," he told the boys one night while playing bridge in his room. "You'll all know soon enough—maybe too soon for you. No telling what they'll do to us for it. But we should worry."

"Sure," said Jim, "You've got the right dope. How about it, fellows? We'll do anything you say."

Gee, it's going to be great too, fellows. I can hardly wait. Hey, Tom, your deal! Don't fall asleep on us!" Jack said.

At ten they all departed for their various rooms which were all in the same fraternity house.

The next day was the Prom and there were no lessons, so the boys had plenty of time to meet their girls and entertain them.

Bill and Jack had to go to the station together, much to their regret, because Peggy and Marty were both coming on the same train. Marty might see Jack and recognize him, and then—it would be all off. They were both rather nervous as they paced the station platform but the shrill whistle of the train in the distance brought them to their senses and they both laughed thinking it was a big joke and they agreed they'd make the best of it whatever happened.

The train pulled in and Jack and Bill separated. Bill had seen some pictures of Marty and knew just about what she looked like.

"Why Jack," said a pretty girl, spying Bill, "How's the boy? Here take my grip for me."

"Oh-uh-why Marty, of course, how are you? Gee, but it's great to see you again," said Bill, feeling better now that he saw what a peach Marty really was.

"Hop into the car and we'll be up to the house in two minutes," he said.

"Where's Dad?" asked Marty glancing around anxiously.

"Dad!" said Bill. "Why-uh—were you going to see your father here or something?"

"Why I certainly was," said Marty. "Do you suppose he wouldn't come to meet his daughter when she was coming to the same school where he teaches? Didn't you know that Dad taught at your school? Isn't that funny!"

"Yes—it is rather funny," said Bill, thinking with horror that he didn't know Marty's last name, and, so of course, wouldn't know which professor was her father.

"Well," said Marty, "we might as well go out. The poor old Daddy is probably frightfully busy and just couldn't get away."

During the fifteen minute ride to the fraternity house, Bill became acquainted with Marty and, though he wouldn't have told anyone, it was "love at first sight."

Jack was already there, and had left Peggy to unpack her things. But as soon as he saw Bill coming with Marty he dashed for his room.

That evening at the Prom, about eleven thirty, Jack drew Bill aside behind a huge palm.

"Bill, I've been trying to see you all evening, Marty's been right at your side," he said breathlessly. "You know you said you'd do anything I said. Well now's the time to get back at old Hagen—"

"But Jack," Bill interrupted, "I've been looking for you to tell—"

"Oh we've no time for you to tell me you've fallen in love with Marty. The other fellows are waiting. I've got it all planned and it'll only take a min—".

"But—Jack, listen a minute,—Marty and I were taking a walk on the campus about an hour ago—well along comes Hagen and Marty runs up to him and kisses him—Jack! he's her father!"

"What!" yelled Jack, "not Marty Hagen! Why Bill I never thought that their names were the same. Oh, well, I've everything ready and we don't care whose father he is, he treated us pretty mean."

"But Jack—you don't know—I'm crazy about Marty—and we're going to be married—why I *have* to be on pretty good terms with her father."

"You!" wailed Jack, "Took my Marty! Good grief! I sure am a dumbbell. Here I've everything ready to get even with Hagen and of course we can't do it now and I let you have Marty—and, gee whiz I'll have to be a priest or commit suicide—or something—here comes Marty! Don't you ever tell her about me. So long, old top, I might not see you for a while."

That night, or rather morning when Bill was going to be he found a note on his dresser. It was from Jack and read:—

Dear Old Bill—

You are a peach and I'm absolutely no good. You're the only one I'm telling this to. I've eloped with the sweetest girl in the world—Peggy—!

Good Luck!

As ever,
Jack.

P. S. That was some trick I was going to play on Hagen just the same.

BILLIE WEHRUM, '26.

It's Better to be Red-Headed than Without a Head

"Hi there, Carrots'!" called a short, fat boy, "Where do you think you're going?"

"Oh, no place," replied Stanley or, as is friends had dubbed him, "Carrots." "I'm just walking," and putting his hands in his pockets and beginning to whistle.

"Oh, no you don't!" panted "Fat," grabbing Stanley's arm, "You don't get away that easily, and besides it seems to me that you're in a hurry for a person that's just strollin' about. Well I guess I'll come along too. I need the exercise, and if you aren't just walking I make a pretty good chaperon."

Now, if Stanley and "Fat" had not been rivals, Stanley would undoubtedly have told his friend that he was going to see a certain Miss Nancy Bright, but under the relationship that existed between them, Stanley felt that the mere mention of Nancy's name would make "Fat" stick closer to him than glue. There was but one thing to be done and that was to lose "Fat."

"I-I-I gotta go to the store for mother," stammered Stanley, and then brightening up he added, "Well, so long, I'll see you later, I suppose."

"Fat," divining that there was some plot afoot replied, "Oh, I have to go to the store too, so I'll come with you."

And so it was. Every time Stanley made an excuse to get away, "Fat" always found another for accompanying him. Finally in desperation Stanley decided to return home and from there to go through the back alley's to Nancy's house.

"Well I guess I'll go home now, "Fat," I have everything I need," and under his breath he added "and a darn sight more than I need."

But Stanley was not to lose his tormentor so easily. "Fat" accompanied him home and saw him safely through the door and then as if he had accomplished a work, well done, he turned and sauntered slowly, slowly, very slowly down the street.

Stanley watched "Fat's" slow progress in anger, cursing the offender under his breath, and his rival had hardly disappeared when he made a leap through the open door-way and was flying like a scared cat through the alley. As he came dashing around the shrubbery he bumped right into "Fat," who was walking up the path, with such force that they both sat down. Stanley grinned so sheepishly and "Fat" stared back with such a bewildered air that they both burst out laughing.

"Well, well, Carrots!" said "Fat," "what are you doing here?"

"Same thing you are," replied Stanley, brushing off his clothes.

"Well I forgive you, but don't stand there like a ninny. Come on in."

"Don't worry, I am."

Miss Nancy was at home and would they please be seated in the living-room until she came, the maid, who answered their ring, informed them.

The boys entered the pretty, little sitting-room and before long Nancy joined them. As she paused in the doorway they both thought how pretty she was. She had soft dark hair and a pretty, smiling, little face from which bright sparkling eyes regarded them roguishly.

At first the conversation dragged a little but pretty soon "Fat" began a sort of a monologue on the first thing that met his eye, which was, to Stanley's discomfort and annoyance, his friend's bright hair. "Oh, did you ever see such hair! You know, if I was his mother I wouldn't ever let him go near a can of gasoline, he might make it explode and get killed," and at this, "Fat" began to laugh uproariously.

Stanley was very uncomfortable and so was Nancy, for she really liked Stanley. He was, in fact, a very nice looking boy even with his red hair which was not sufficiently bright to mar his appearance. After Stanley had endured this plaguing as long as he could, he managed to whisper to Nancy without "Fat" observing him, "For heaven sakes, get this pest out of here for a minute please, Nancy."

It was then with thankfulness that Nancy, after racking her brain for some excuse, saw Pitzi, her cat dashing across the yard, followed closely by Towser, the neighbor's dog.

"Oh 'Fat!' " she cried, jumping up in mock despair, "There goes Towser after Pitzi. Please rescue her, oh, please do, and hurry! hurry!"

"Fat," thinking that he had suddenly found favor in the eyes of his adored that such an important errand should be thrust upon him, sprang from his chair and went flying after the unfortunate Pitzi, who by this time had taken refuge in a nearby tree and was calmly eyeing Towser, who was barking frantically but at a safe distance.

"Well, now that he's out," said Nancy laughingly, "What do you want to say?"

"Well I—that is—er—I mean—Can't I see you tonight?" stammered Stanley.

"Of course you can but it is another question as to whether you may, but I guess I will condescend to see you. Meet me in the garden about eight thirty."

In the meantime "Fat," seeing that Pitzi was safely up a tree and that all efforts to dislodge her would be vain, returned just in time to catch the last part of the conversation. "Meet me in the garden." So that was it. He would see about it. It certainly was a mean trick to play on him but he would have his revenge. He would do something to scare them back into the house and then

he would join them as if he had just happened along. With this in mind he entered the house, secretly chuckling to think of the lovely surprise that he had planned for them.

"Well, Pitzi's safe. She's up a tree and seems quite resolved to stay there," he informed them good naturedly.

"Oh thank you, "Fat." Poor Pitzi. I was so afraid that Towser was going to get her," said Nancy in her sweetest voice for she was half afraid that maybe 'Fat" had guessed why he had been sent on the errand.

They chatted a little and then the boys left, "Fat"—because he thought that he ought to get to work; Stanley, because he was already having disturbing visions as to the cleanness of his white flannels. As soon as "Fat" left his rival he hurried home and without even taking off his hat and coat he rushed down into the cellar from which he emerged with three boards, a long one and two short, a can of black paint and one of white, a hammer, some paint brushes and a mouthful of nails. After entering his room and locking the door, he spread his cargo upon the floor and proceeded to work. First he nailed the two short boards to the long one so that if pulled by a string they would move up and down. Then he painted the whole thing black, and when this had dried a bit—with the aid of an electric fan—he painted on it in white the crudest, the most horrible and gruesome skeleton anyone could imagine. Thoroughly pleased with his work he sat back and regarded it. It certainly was a good skeleton he thought, and if Nancy didn't run screaming into the house, then she was braver than anyone he ever knew. He pulled the pieces of string which he had nailed to the short boards. Glorious! It was just the effect he wanted, for in doing this he pulled the boards up and down which gave the impression that the skeleton was flapping its arms.

At eight o'clock he went to the Bright's garden. So as to have time to get everything ready he told himself. but really because he was so eager to put his plan into action. When he reached it he picked out a suitable tree and climbing up, with the "surprise" under his arm, he waited and waited until he thought that they would never come but shortly after the town clock had struck half past eight, he saw a white figure coming down the path. Soon another white shadow joined the first and they wandered about among the flower-beds. In their walking they stopped for a second to talk, right opposite "Fat's" tree. Now was the time and he let down the skeleton. It was not long before Nancy half turned and catching sight of a hideous figure waving its arms at her, with a half-smothered cry of "Help!" threw herself into the amazed Stanley's arms.

When poor "Fat" saw how badly his plans had turned out, he dropped the skeleton and jumping from the tree started for the nearest bushes. In the meantime Stanley, still keeping his arms about Nancy, turned to see what had been the cause of his good luck. Not a thing could he see but a heap of boards at the foot of the tree and a shadow of ample proportions disappearing amongst the shrubbery and so divining what had happened he called after the retreating figure, "Well Fat, it's better to be red-headed than without a head!"

RUBY ROSE, '26.

Who Lives Immortal

Who lives immortal in the hearts of men,
Must e'er be a true and loyal friend,
Ideals, ambitions must for him be high
Placed on a pinnacle that points to the sky.
His character, too, plays an important part,
Fine and distinguished, it must form his heart
It must stand out alone as God's own work of art.

NORMA HUNT, '25.

Now is the Time

As the sun of my school life sets,
And lights up the days of the past,
I think of those problems I couldn't get,
And wished I had worked to the last.

For I know now, what I thought useless,
And the lessons I scorned to learn,
May be the cause of my failure,
To reach the place that I yearn.

Yes, there is more than the daily grading,
We get for our work--bad or good;
The hopes for our future are fading--,
For reaching the heights which we should.

Now is the time we are making our life,
It can not be done in the later years;
Right now we can close the path to strife,
We can save our friends bitter tears.

Or if we wish, we may take that slope
That starts on the big decline;
We may blot clear out all our chances of hope,
For a life that is good and fine.

But friends, no matter which you demand,
This is the point I hold—
Now is the time to make life's plan;
Don't wait till your minds grow cold.

TED WOLFE, '25.

Acknowledgments

Although they realize that their facility of expression is woefully inadequate to allow them to set down the appreciation they feel, the Sewihi Board desires to take advantage of this excellent opportunity to gratefully acknowledge their indebtedness to the following individuals and organizations for their advisory, financial, or journalistic assistance in the publication of this volume:

The Board of Directors of the Sewickley Public Schools.
The faculty.
The faculty advisors, Miss Kerr, Miss Hodell and Mr. Grisette.
The student body.
Mr. William R. Wheat, the proprietor of the Sewickley Theater.
The advertisers.
The Sewickley Printing Shop.
The Northern Engraving Co.
The David J. Molloy Co.

Apologies

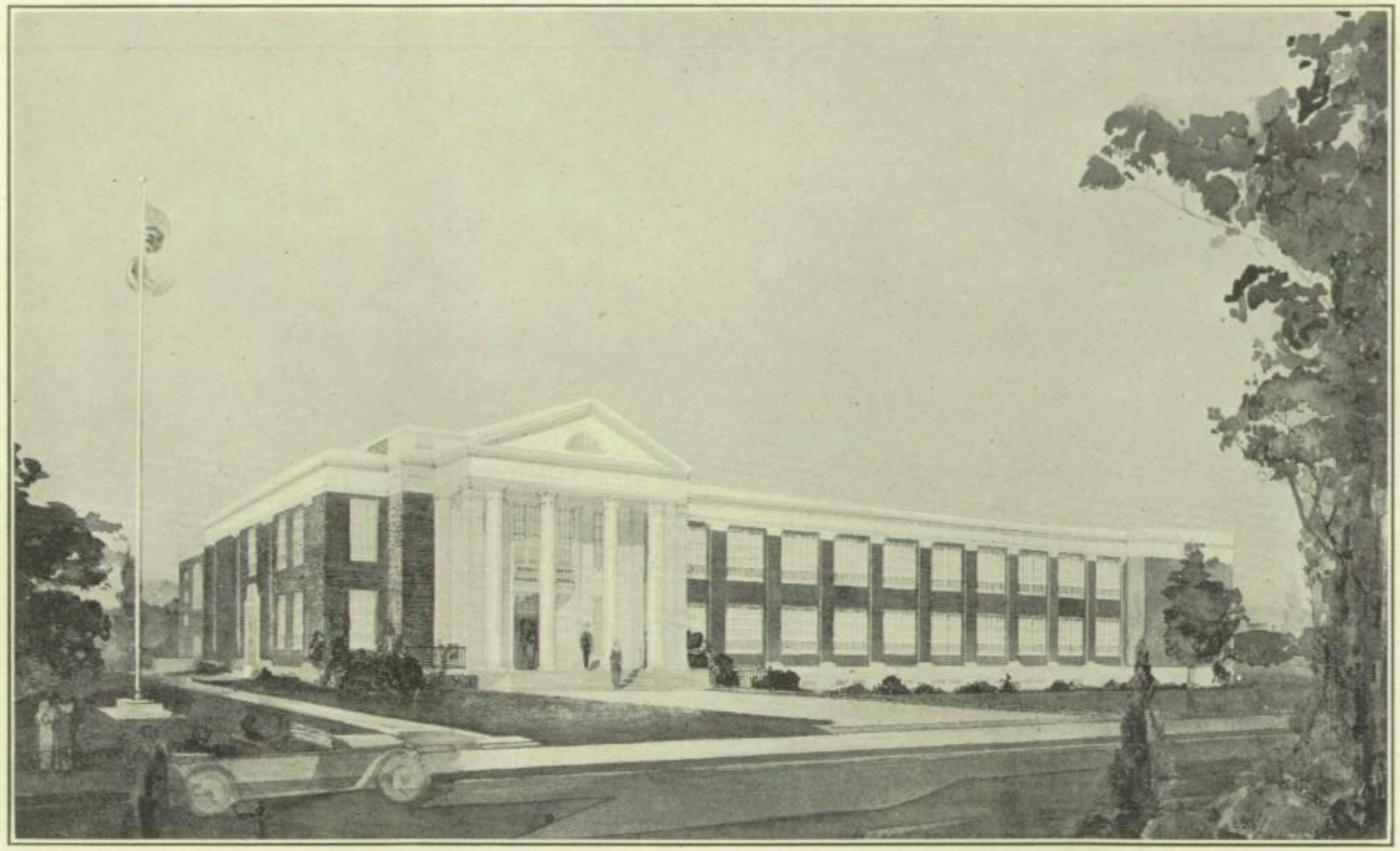
Errors are common, and perhaps the commonest of errors is thoughtless omission. Surely no other brings down upon the head of the one at fault quite so much ire and indignation!

Despite every precaution, there are undoubtedly errors in this volume, those of omission as well as others. But those whom we may have thus unintentionally slighted we beg to bear with us and forgive out of the generosity of their hearts, for we assure them that any such errors have not been made with malice aforethought.

We thank you!

Greetings and Best Wishes

The Sewihi Board of 1925 bids greeting to those who shall take their places in the years to come, bids fond farewell to Old S. H. S., and wishes present and future students "The Best o' Luck."



THE FLOOR PLANS OF THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Ground Floor: Gymnasium with Balcony—50 feet by 80 feet, Girls' Locker Room; Boys' Locker Room; Home Economics Department which includes Cooking and Sewing Rooms; Manual Training Department which includes Machine Room and Paint Room.

First Floor: Auditorium with Balcony and Projecting Room; Ten Class Rooms.

Second Floor: Six Class Rooms; Science Laboratories; Lecture Room; Dark Room; Large Study Hall.

SOCIETY

Our Soshells

All around successes! ! That's the phrase for soshells. Peppiest crowds, liveliest orchestra, most enjoyable dances and best eats, describe the soshells of '25.

With a social committee always on the job, the soshells this year have been more successful than ever. As aforesaid the High School orchestra put more pep into the dances than ever before and of course it was the music that contributed most to the success of our soshells.

The greatest thing accomplished by the soshells this year is the fact that the cliques were entirely broken up. Some of the dances were card dances, Paul Jones, and most enjoyable of all, a screen dance. The girls were hidden at one end of the pavilion by a huge screen just high enough so that the little fingers of the upstretched arms of the girls could be seen over the top of the screen. The boys, placed at the other end of the pavilion, at the starting of the music rushed to the screen and chose a little finger, and thus a partner for the dance. Fun for all, especially the small!

At one of the soshells, the social committees of all classes together arranged for a lunch. The boys unanimously elected that one the best soshell of the year.

Here's hoping the soshells of '26 can be as successful, afford just as good a time, and accomplish as much as the soshells of '25.

Junior Prom

Hustle! Bustle! Juniors running hither and thither, "Please excuse——at——P. M.," class meetings, dues, candy sales—all that went towards making ——guessed it——The Prom, of course.

Due to a peppy social committee, all-around other committees, and the help of the class itself, the most successful Prom in the history of S. H. S. was held at the Y. M. C. A. on Friday night, May 15.

The gym was a masterpiece of artistic decoration. A rainbow effect was produced by pastel shade streamers stretched from the balcony to the center where they were secured in bell effect. The gym as a whole, was made to resemble a garden, with the background lattice work of the Senior class color—blue: inside the garden there was wicker furniture, set off by the effect of landscape gardening produced by ferns and palms. The orchestra platform was decorated in blue and yellow, and surrounded by palms. The favors were boutonnieres for the girls and carnations for the boys.

The Grand March, led by the Junior Class President, John Kindsvatter and Helen McPherson, started at 7:45, to the tune of Nirella's peppy band; the rest followed in a rainbow procession, so beautifully did the frocks of the girls blend with the decorations.

The dances followed in regular order, with an occasional extra dance. The prize waltz was one of much excitement. The judges were quite baffled, for the competitors all ranked so highly that it was difficult to choose the best couple. But finally the prizes were awarded to Keefer Foye and his partner, Gaye Dietrich. And what prizes! ones to be proud of—imported, too--French dolls, one a "Devil Man," the other a wicked little "Vamp."

The chaperons and guests of the evening were: Professor and Mrs. Parke, Professor and Mrs. Conway, Miss Hubbell, Miss Elder, and Mrs. Peterson.

All in all that Prom is one never to be forgotten, for the memory of it is a pleasant one that will linger long in the minds of every one who attended.

The Girl Reserve Hi-Y Party

A most memorable night was November 15. The evening was spent in merriment for the Hi-Y gave a party for the Girl Reserves, the admission being that the boys dress as girls, and the girls dress as boys.

The Girls of the evening, stationed themselves on the balcony for display, while the boys of the evening chose them for the Grand March. Two prizes were given: For the handsomest boy, Martha Lowery; and the loveliest girl, Barr Haines.

Some amusements featured were an egg juggling stunt for Professor Kindsvatter; a boxing match staged by Kid Klicker and Knockout Dean; and an *amateur* one by Miss Hough and Miss McComb. Last but not least was a crack-shooting contest by Wild Western Ted Wolfe.

The St. Patrick's Dance

Friday 13th! ! ! But that didn't in the least hinder our merry making in honor of Old Saint Patrick—if anything it was a lucky date for those who attended. The Annual Saint Patrick's Dance was held on "Y" gym floor, which was decorated with green streamers floating overhead from the balcony to the center where they met in a cluster of green balloons.

The more than Grand March which started off the fun to the tunes of "Foster's Syncopaters," began at 8:30 headed by Charles Hough and his partner Norma Hunt. The dances were as usual with the exception of a few novelty dances, such as Card dances, Paul Jones, Junior Sophomore, Senior-Freshman, among others. Prizes for model dancing were carried off by Mary Gray Anderson, Susan Hamilton and Arthur Cannon.

This, indeed, is hailed as the school's most successful social--thanks to our peppy social committee. We hope there may be many more such!

Faculty Reception

On Thursday evening, October 9, the Girl Reserves and the Hi-Y collaborated in a faculty reception at the "Y." As a result the evening was one of hilarious merriment; the teachers left their dignity at the door and their hosts and hostesses promptly forgot that they were entertaining teachers. As each one entered, tags were given them, on which enigmatic letters were printed. Their purpose was soon revealed when the first event was announced. Mr. Avison called all those whose tags bore a certain combination of letters to the middle of the floor, where he informed them that they were entries for a chariot-race. The faculty representative was Mr. Stewart and to keep him company, "Toder" was pressed into service. The "chariots" proved to be "kiddie-kars,—" well you can guess the rest.

From that moment on, only necessary pauses for breath interrupted the laughter, until the last half hour, when the teachers made a heroic effort to regain their dignity, after the fun-making was over. At this time a few speeches were made by representatives of the Girl Reserves and the Hi-Y. Mr. Conway responded for the faculty.

The festivities concluded with the serving of refreshments, although the laughs continued for a day or two after.

The Hallowe'en Party

The annual Hallowe'en party was held Saturday night, November 1. The Grand March started about 8:15, and wended its way upstairs and down, through corridor after corridor, finally ending in the auditorium, where an hour's entertainment was hugely enjoyed. Thanks to the efforts of Mr. Grisette, a short Hallowe'en play was successfully given. A quite unexpected number was the hit of the evening, in which Stephen Hayes and Kenneth Dietrich, as comedians, afforded much amusement. Doris Mather and Cynthia Dean won considerable applause for their Dutch dance.

The crowd then returned to the first floor where the orchestra was rendering irresistible music. There were five novelty dances arranged in which the big-hearted seniors took the little freshies for a spin around the floor. The prize waltz was won by Eleanor Watson and her partner, Forest McComb.

A peanut scramble, lolly-pop race, fortune-telling booth, and bobbing for apples, afforded amusement for the non-dancers.

Refreshments were then served in the basement, after which the dancing continued for a while longer.

Everyone agreed that the strains of the Home Waltz rung the curtain down on the most successful Hallowe'en party old S. H. S. has ever seen.

The Football Banquet

Was our football banquet a success? Yum-yum! Even now, our mouth waters when we think of it! Miss Stewart, Miss Hubbell, and a staff of worthy assistants prepared the most appetizing, delicious meal that a crowd of happy, husky, Sewickley High fellows ever ate—turkey, mashed potatoes, gravy, 'n' everything. The dinner was served in the school dining room, which was appropriately decorated with red and blue balloons, symbolic of school colors and the buoyant spirits of the gay little throng. The bursting of these same balloons afforded much amusement and excitement throughout the meal.

After everyone had eaten the last bite—and sighed a happy, yet reluctant sigh, Mr. Conway, who acted as toastmaster, introduced the first speaker, "Herb" McCracken, who made the principal address of the evening. "Herb" was followed by "Toder" McMaster, John Patton and Gilbert Rafferty, all of whom assisted "Toder" with the coaching. "Ding" McComb, captain of the team that had just completed such a successful season, made his concluding football talk and introduced Ward Cannon the 1925 captain, who responded with a few remarks.

The dinner over, the fellows then enjoyed the show at the Davis, and a sleepy crowd ambled into school the next morning envied by their less fortunate school mates.

Junior-Sophomore Sleigh Ride

Usually after our big brothers and sisters, the Seniors, set us an example, we all fall in with it. At least it happened so in the case of the sleigh-rides. The night after the Senior frolic, the Juniors and Sophs decided to have a sleigh ride also. When night came it was found that the Sophs couldn't get a sleigh, so the big hearted Juniors shared their sleigh.

The ride was an unusually long one, trailing its course as far down the valley as Leetsdale, riding through the main streets of that large town, challenging the pep of Leetsdale to the S. H. S. pep. The ride back up the valley was a fast (?) one, so fast in fact that the sleigh even managed to keep up with the ones in the crowd who were running to keep warm or conquer a cramp.

The parting of the way came at Sewickley, where the Juniors retreated to Dietrich's and the Sophs to Pettee's, where a good time was enjoyed by all and piano benches were broken!

The round of school next day proved to the Seniors, Freshies and the teachers, that the morning after the night before, the Juniors and Sophs were filled with effects of a jolly good time.

Senior Sleigh Ride

"Old Man Snow" and Rosalia certainly brought lots of luck on the Seniors this winter.

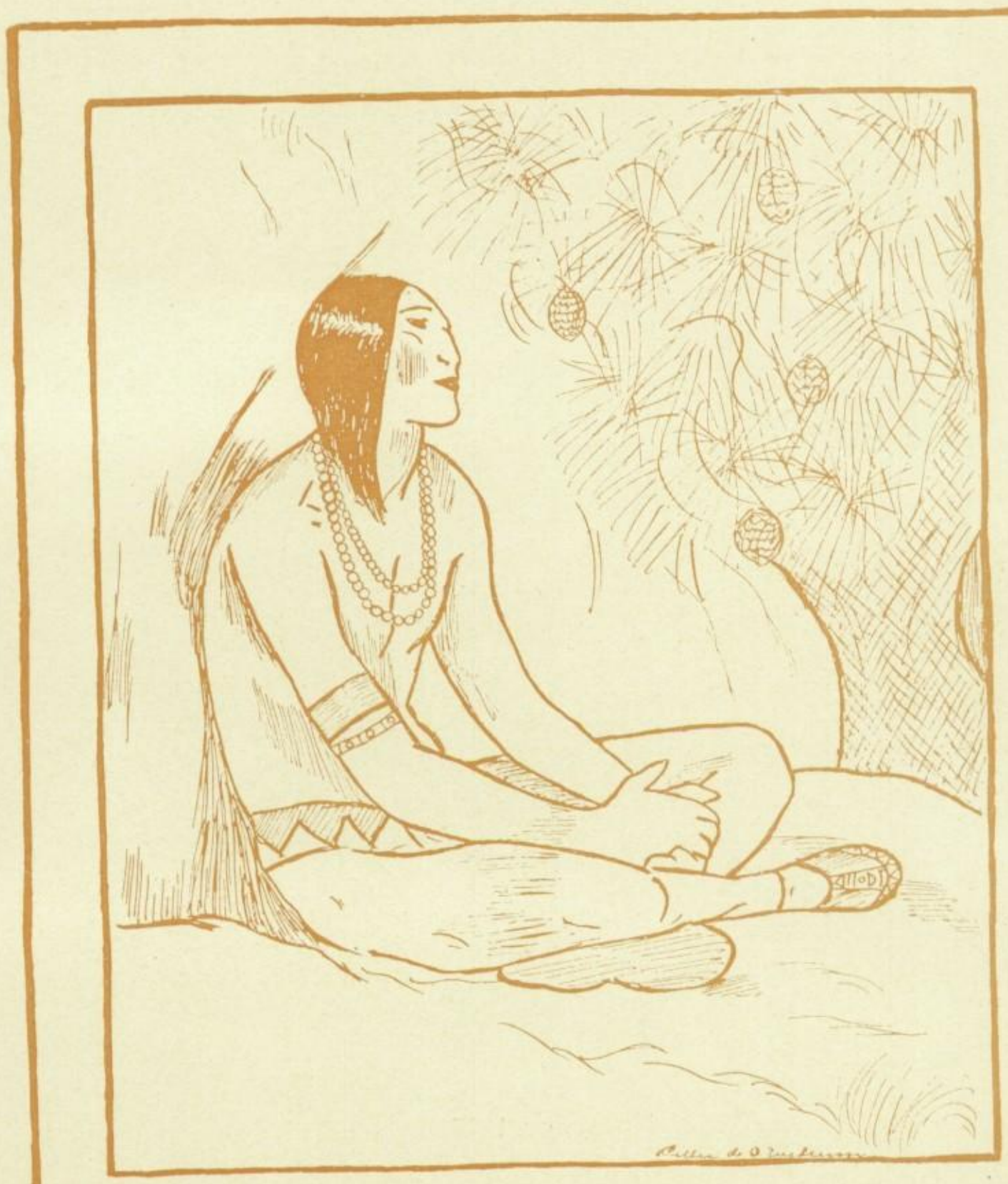
The sleigh bells and cheers gave enough assurance to the fact that the Seniors were off on a gallop (or was it a trot) for the beloved snowy hills of Minick's. The stars, the moon, the snow and the hay did the rest! "For it's always good weather when good fellows get together!"

When the happy mob arrived at Minick's the hills around rang with laughter joining in the fun and frolic of the young. The bob-sled seemed to be the biggest attraction, for Mr. Stewart and Weierie were pilots. Oh Girls! !

People do get hungry after a lot of action and since action was most prominent, the good—yes great! delicious! food served was more than the greatest feast to the hungry.

Then Mount Nebo was deserted for a while till the motley crew warmed their feet and danced, but not for long. The best was made of the snow while it lasted. The ride home was a cool but happy one and the Seniors were forever talking of the sleigh ride and Minick's next day. That's how the Juniors and Sophs got started.

LEST WE FORGET



ALUMNI

Alumni

Class of 1914

Sarah Allewelt ..... Married
John Fast ..... Chemist
Alfred Peterson ..... Porto Rico
Douglas Ritchey ..... Business
Janet Wolfe ..... Teaching

Class of 1915

Reva Ague ..... Married
Mollie Anderson ..... Married
Eurith Brewer ..... Business
George Ellerton ..... Grad. of Tech. Business
Julia Kerr ..... Married
John Reno ..... Business
Clarence Reese ..... Business
Roger Galey ..... Dentist
Gertrude Knox ..... Married
Frank Nash ..... Business
Gertrude Fetter ..... Business
Allen Lambie ..... Business

Class of 1916

Martha Patton ..... Business
Annie Clarke ..... Business
Margaret Cook ..... Married
Kathryn Glancy ..... Married
Blanche McPherson ..... Business
Elaine Tracy ..... Business
Marie Vierheller ..... Business
Sarah Woods ..... At Home
Arthur Bixby ..... Business
William Fickinger ..... Business
Kenneth Houston ..... Business
Holland Hunter ..... Business
Andrew McCracken ..... Ministry
William Mullan ..... Business
Donald McMaster ..... Business
William Sneddon ..... Business
Kenneth McMaster ..... Business

Class of 1917

Lorna Mason ..... Business
Mary Conn ..... Grad. Walter Reid Hospital
Rebecca Grimes ..... Business
Agnes Macqueen ..... Sewickley Library
Margaret Mather ..... Married
Gertrude Patton ..... Simmons College
Jane Rice ..... Sewickley Library
Esther Smith ..... Married
Helen Waugh ..... Business
Elijah Brown ..... Business
Lawrence Fuller ..... Business
Richard Khuen ..... Business
Herbert McCracken ..... Foot-ball Coach at Lafayette

Alex McDonald ..... Business
Sidney McFarland ..... Business
Robert Miller ..... Grad. of Harvard. Business
J. A. Roach ..... Business
Thomas Wylie ..... Business
Grace Lamont ..... Married

CLASS OF 1918

Arthur Bashaar ..... Business
Edward Borger ..... Lawyer
Dorothy Drynan ..... Teaching in S. H. S.
Joseph Fingeret ..... Married
Virginia Houston ..... Married
Ray Keuhner ..... Married
Elizabeth Marlatt ..... Social Worker in Pittsburgh
Norman Magee ..... Business
Constance Davis ..... Married
Mildred Leeper ..... Grad. of Smith. At home
Agnes Collins ..... Married
Mary Townsend ..... Married

CLASS OF 1919

Eleanor Bell ..... Business
Linn Beissinger ..... Business
Walter Besterman ..... Business
Irving Boerlin ..... Penn State
Jay Caughey ..... Business
Mary Chantler ..... Baltimore, Md.
Grace Cochran ..... Business
Stanley Diehl ..... Ann Arbor
Charles Fickinger ..... Business
Thomas Gotham ..... Grad. of Tech. Business
Eleanor Hunter ..... Married
Ross Hertz ..... Grad. of Tech. On Stage
Helen Macrumn ..... Grad. of Margaret Morrison
James Miller ..... Grad. of Harvard. Business
Jack McCord ..... Grad. of State. Business
May McPherson ..... Duff's Iron City College
De Lorme McQuaid ..... With Marines
Russell Patton ..... Grad. of Tech. Business
Virginia Powers ..... At home.
Chelsea Reed ..... S. V. Trust Co.
Sara Robinson ..... Teaching
Margaret Sturm ..... Teaching
Elizabeth Sturgis ..... Married
Ethel Swearingen ..... Teaching
Edward Trembly ..... Business
John Von Hofen ..... Business
William Vosburgh ..... Harvard Law School
Margaret Waring ..... At home
Wilhelmina Walker ..... At home
Fred Way ..... Business
Wilson Way ..... Traveling
Rae Young ..... Bucknell College

CLASS OF 1920

Elizabeth Bashaar ..... S. V. Trust Co.
Theresa Beall ..... Nurse Grad. of Allegheny

Dorothy Challis	At home
Charles Emmert	Business
Stanley Houston	Business
Anna Malone	Business
Selma Mason	At home
Mildred Mullan	Teaching Rochester High
William Miller	Bucknell
Robert Murray	Lafayette
Marie McCormick	Bellevue Hospital
Jean McCracken	Teaching Allegheny High
Cree Porter	Married
Katherine Porter	At home
Francis Tolliver	Business
Mary Tully	Head of Dental Clinic in School

CLASS OF 1921

Carolyn Beall	Bellevue Hospital
David Challis	Penn State
William Dolde	Allegheny College
Fred Fast	Penn State
Donald Gray	Business
Herbert Glatzert	Business
Paul Glatzert	Thiel College
Helen Heffron	Bellevue Hospital
Virginia Hailstock	At home
Harold Hertz	New York
Mary Kirk	Howard
Louise Marlatt	Married
Grace Morrison	Teaching
Agnes Murray	Smith
Richard McPherson	Business
Emily Porter	Bryn Mawr
Gilmore Patton	Michigan
Helen Shields	Teaching Sewickley Kindergarten
Carleton Sage	Yale
Edward South	Fidelity Title & Trust Co.
Curtis Stoner	Yale
Isabelle Wisner	Smith
Katherine Williams	Teaching in Coraopolis
Theresa Wilson	Pitt
Helen Cook	Married
William Murray	Business
Clara Taylor	Business

CLASS OF 1922

Mary Louise Hyde	Business
Robert Nash	Business
Rachel Mather	Tech
James Hayes	Pitt
Jemima Anderson	At home
Anna Boxel	Indiana
Donald Borger	Business
Mary Walters	Tech
Stanley Chapman	Penn State
Martha Clarke	Business
Lila Copeland	Teaching in Sewickley School

Bernard Lowerie	Business
Ruth Campney	Teaching in Sewickley School
Emeline Dickson	Business
Sarah Winters	Teaching
Muriel Hunter	Business
Richard McPherson	Business
Helen Camp	Business
David Wylie	Pitt
Dorothy Hundley	New York. Business
Mary Harvey	Married
Josephine Day	Margaret Morrison
Barbara White	Tech
Agnes Perry	Indiana
Oliver Robertson	Business
Alice Richardson	Business
Sarah Williams	Marjorie Webster School, Wash.
Edwin Lyon	Pitt
Willard McPherson	Business
Thomas Lee	Lincoln College
Helen Harris	At home
Charlotte Lyon	Married
Pauline Flora	Business
Elizabeth Benzenhoefer	Indiana

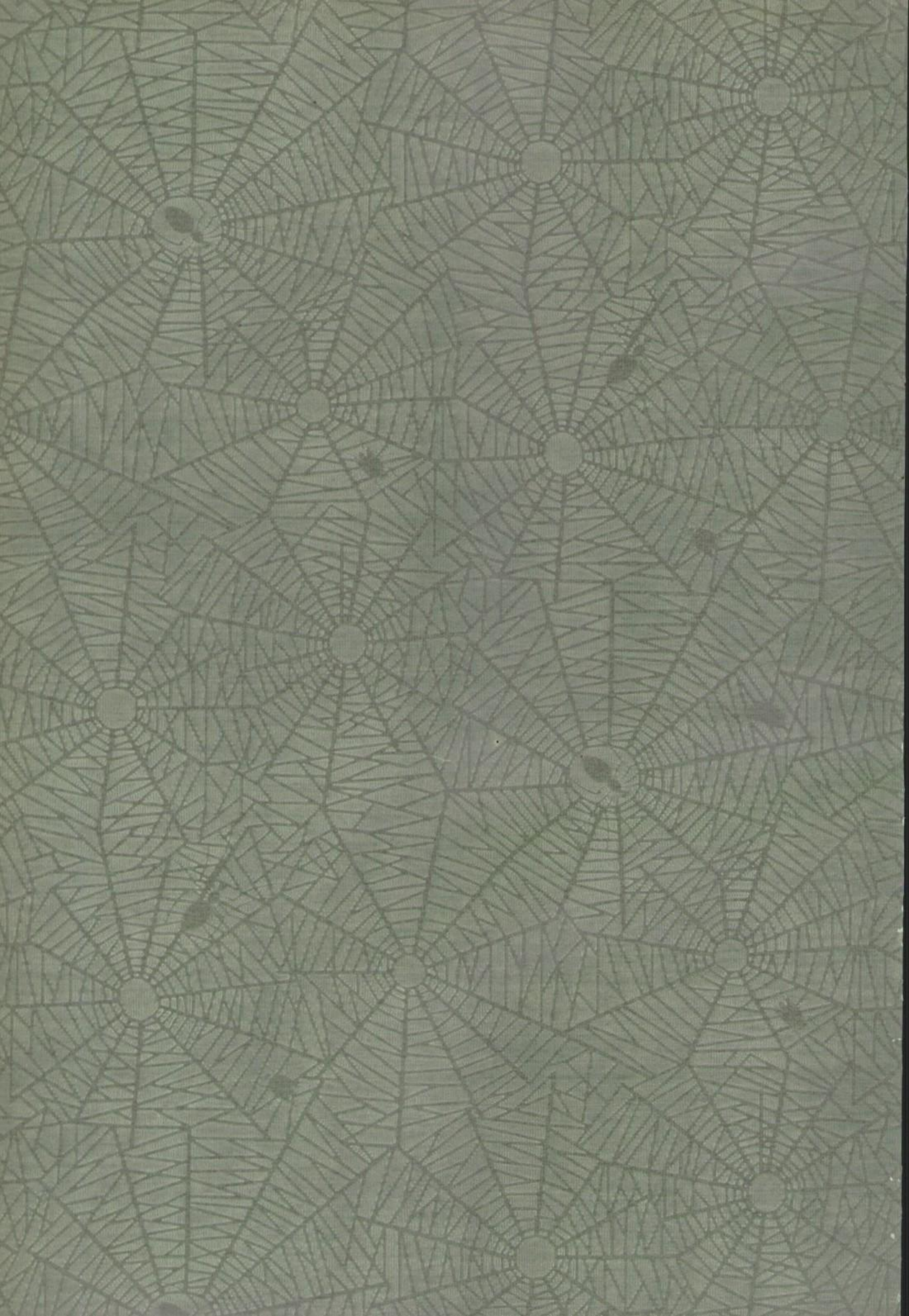
Class of 1923

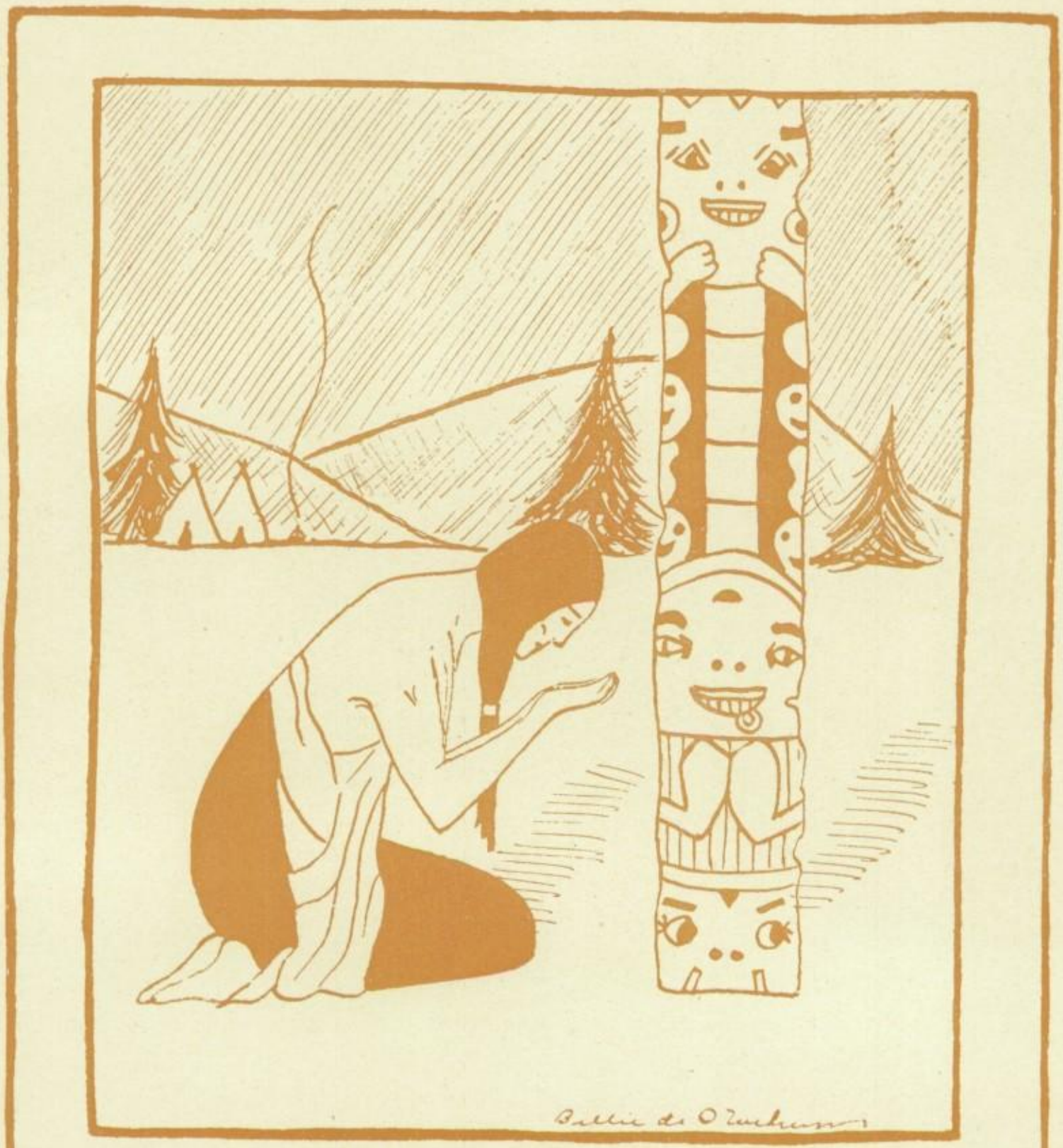
Anna Allewelt	Monmouth
Charles Bashaar	Business
Richard Boxel	Pitt
Pearl Bradel	Business
Alexander Dean	Syracuse University
William Devine	Business
Stephen Emery	Peekskill
Hugh Gillander	Pitt
Lucy Gillett	Business
William Glancy	Business
Everett Hockenberry	Pitt
Ruth Hull	Teaching
Robert Hutchinson	Pitt
Herbert Jones	Pitt
Joseph Kaelin	Business
Madge Kerr	Business
Victor Kindsvatter	Business
Charlotte Mansfield	Tech Art School
Neal McCord	Georgetown University
Jane McCullough	Indiana
Shirley Minick	Business
Jean Morrison	West Chester Normal
Lawrence Orr	University of Pennsylvania
Elizabeth Parry	Married
Frank Patton	Penn State
Emelie Pearce	Business
Frank Pellegrino	Business
Jane Porter	Sargent
Mildred Porter	Business
Alice Schofield	Business

Ralph Steup	Fidelity Title & Trust Co.
Robert Sutherin	Business
Juanita Toliver	Business
Gabriel Wessenauer	Tech

CLASS OF 1924

James Anderson	Lincoln
Helen Beaumont	Ann Arbor
Robert Becker	Business
Catherine Begley	Mt. Gallitzen
Fred Benzenhoefer	Business
Margaret Blume	Geneva
Margaret Boylan	Bellevue Hospital
Ruth Brown	Edinboro
Eileen Burchill	Allegheny General Hospital
Alice Chapman	Miss Ilman's School, Philadelphia
Louise Crooks	Indiana Normal
Dorothy Davis	Greensburg
Max Dean	Lafayette
William Dickson	Pitt
Lucy Dods	Business
James Fickinger	Harvard
Hilda Furness	Indiana Normal
Elizabeth Gillett	Business
Mary Gotham	Business
Alice Grattan	Business
Margaret Hanable	Ann Arbor
William Hanable	Pitt
Gladys Wharry	At home
Edith Harris	Pitt
Lily Hatton	Pitt
Jean Hay	Pitt
Douglas Hayden	Business
Marion Hoffman	Indiana
Mervin Hunt	Business
Richard Jones	Business
Katherine Lowe	Margaret Morrison
Katherine Lowery	Pittsburgh Artist's League
Eleanor Malone	Seton Hill College
Katherine Mansfield	Tech
Jean Mather	Margaret Morrison
William McCullough	W. & J.
Grace McDonald	Business
Elizabeth G. McFarland	Business
M. Elizabeth McFarland	Carnegie Library School
Robert McPherson	Penn State
George Minick	Business
Charles Mitchell	Pitt
Russell Neale	Business
Betty Parke	Grove City College
Erwin Schuette	Lafayette
William Sutherin	Business
Marie Ward	Married
Frances Watson	National Parke Seminary
Jack Watson	W. & J.





HUMOR

Wit and Humor

Little Willie dressed in the best of sashes,
Fell in the gate and was burned to ashes;
After a while the room grew chilly,
'Cause nobody wanted to poke poor Willie.

Customer (in drug store)—"I want a little pink tablet."
Druggist—"What is your trouble?"
Customer—"I want to write a letter."

Queen—"Knave, is someone playing the anvil chorus in the courtyard?"
Jester—"Nay, my queen, 'tis the guests taking off their overcoats."

"I'm off that girl. She insulted me."
"How?"
"She asked me if I danced."
"What's insulting about that?"
"I was dancing with her when she asked me."

I am eternal. I make strong men quail. Beautiful women cower before me. I laugh. They are unable to lure me. They lose their charm and become unlovely, sniffling objects. Mighty men become powerless in my presence; they are debased and I am glorified. I am all powerful, omnipresent. I am a cold in the head. I am eternal.

There is a bright side to everything including last year's suit.

Thin lady—"You're a coward—you're even afraid of your own shadow."
Fat Lady—"Well, why shouldn't I be? It looks like a crowd following me."

Traveler—"And then at my feet yawned a mighty chasm."
Bored hostess—"Well, I don't blame it."

"What's the national sport of England?"
"Soccer, I guess."
"No, the Prince of Wales."

Tourist—'I'm almost certain I must have run across your face sometime or other!"
Sour Waiter—"No, sir. It's always been like this!"

Wellesly—"Do you care for horses?"
Harvard—"No, I wait on tables."

The absent-minded professor jokes are with us again. We are thinking of the Prof. who kissed his shoes goodnight and put his two daughters under the bed.

Frosh—"How long is the Dean in the office?"
Soph—"About five feet seven."

Boss—"Well, son, was your grandmother buried yesterday?"
Office Boy—"No, sir; wet grounds."

"Say, do you know Bill Jones' ears?"
"Yea, what of it?"
"Well, he fell into the river up to them."

She (at dinner party). "For goodness sake, Gerald, don't wash your silver in the finger bowl. What will people say?"
He. "Well it's a cinch I am not going to put it in my pocket dirty."

Customer (on telephone)—"Have you any flesh colored stockings?"
Hosiery Clerk—"Yes, whadda ya want, pink, yellow or black."

Heard in Geometry Class—"We will now look at Miss McCullough's figure"

"Your daughter talks a great deal doesn't she?"
"Yes, I think she must have been vaccinated with a phonograph needle."

"Am I a bore," asked the worm.
"Of cores," answered the apple.

Father—"Remember, son, beauty is only skin deep."
Son—"That's deep enough for me. I'm no cannibal."

"They tell me you have a model husband, Mrs. Hicks."
"Yes, sir, but he ain't a working model."

Man of the Law—"Yer pinched for speeding."
Sweet Young Thing—"Why, officer, you can't arrest me. This isn't my car and I haven't an operator's license."

For beauty I am not a star,
There are others more handsome by far,
But my face I don't mind,
You see I'm behind it,
It's the fellow in front that I jar.

Irate Doctor—(shoving up his window to see who is causing the rapping on the door)—"Well?"
Voice (from below)—"Not quite, sick!"

Latin Student—"I want the life of Caesar."
Miss Stroh—"I'm sorry, but Brutus was ahead of you."

—Mrs. McCord—"Gray, dear, you'd better not go to the dance this wet night, your rubbers leak."
Gray—"That's all right mother, I've got pumps inside of them."

Fat Lady (beamingly)—"Could I have a seat near the stage, please?"
Box office (surveyingly)—"Why certainly. What row do you want?"
Fat Lady (indignantly)—"Don't get fresh, young man."

Houghie—"There's something in this Ford that wants out, it knocks and knocks and knocks."
One of the Gang—"Why don't you let it out?"
Houghie—"It costs fifty dollars to let it out."

Gertie—"What's that man sitting on the ball for?"
George—"Sh! little girl. He's hatching a touchdown."

"How did you keep your donation a secret,"
"I sent an anonymous check."

Young Wife—"Hubby dearest, how do they arrange these pickles so nicely in the bottles?"

Young Husband—"They pile the pickles up, darling, and then blow the bottle about them."

Fresh—"Would you care to go to the dance Saturday night?"
Flapper—"Sure thing."
Fresh—"Well, would you buy your ticket from me?"

Miss Kerr—"Harry, for to-morrow you may be prepared to tell the class the inscription found on Shakespeare's tomb."
Harry—"Where is his tomb?"

Miss Kerr (In English Class)—"In which of his battles was King Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden slain?"
Bill Kuipers—"I'm pretty sure it was his last one."

A Freshman, after profound thought wrote this definition of the word "spine."

"A spine is a long, limber bone. Your head sits on one end and you sit on the other."

Sal—"Are you letting your hair grow?"
Gaye—"Well, I don't see how I can stop it."

A mysterious moaning noise recently alarmed the residents of Chestnut Street at night. It was found that Charles Diehl had carelessly left his saxophone in a draft.

The other nite I met a girl,
Her clothes were without a speck,
A clean white dress, and nice white shoes,
But, oh! my gosh, her neck.

"Were you trying to catch the train mister?"
"Naw, I was just chasing it out of the depot."

History teacher—"Does history repeat itself?"
Stude—"It sure does if you flunk it."

Her eyes say. "Dear. I love you,"
And marry her I would,
If her lips didn't say, "I seen you"
And "I done" and "used to could."

Bobby—"Ma, Elsie took a bite out of my apple."
Mother—"You shouldn't cry so about a little thing like that."
Bobby—"But it was my Adam's apple."

'What do you know about music?''
''I'm a born musician: my eyes are sharp and my feet are flat—.''

''I think a man should prepare for a rainy day,'' said Smith as he picked up Jones' umbrella.

Prof—''I will use my hat to represent the planet of Mars. Are there any questions before I go on?''
Freshie—''Yes! Is Mars inhabited?''

Nurse—''Did the doctor take your temperature?''
Patient—''I don't think so—all I've missed so far is my watch.''

''Are you a college man?''
''No, my hair is naturally curly.''

Workman—''Mr. Brown, I should like to ask you for a small raise in my wages. I have just been married.''
Employer—''Very sorry, my dear man, but I can't help you. We are not responsible for accidents which happen to our workmen outside the factory.''

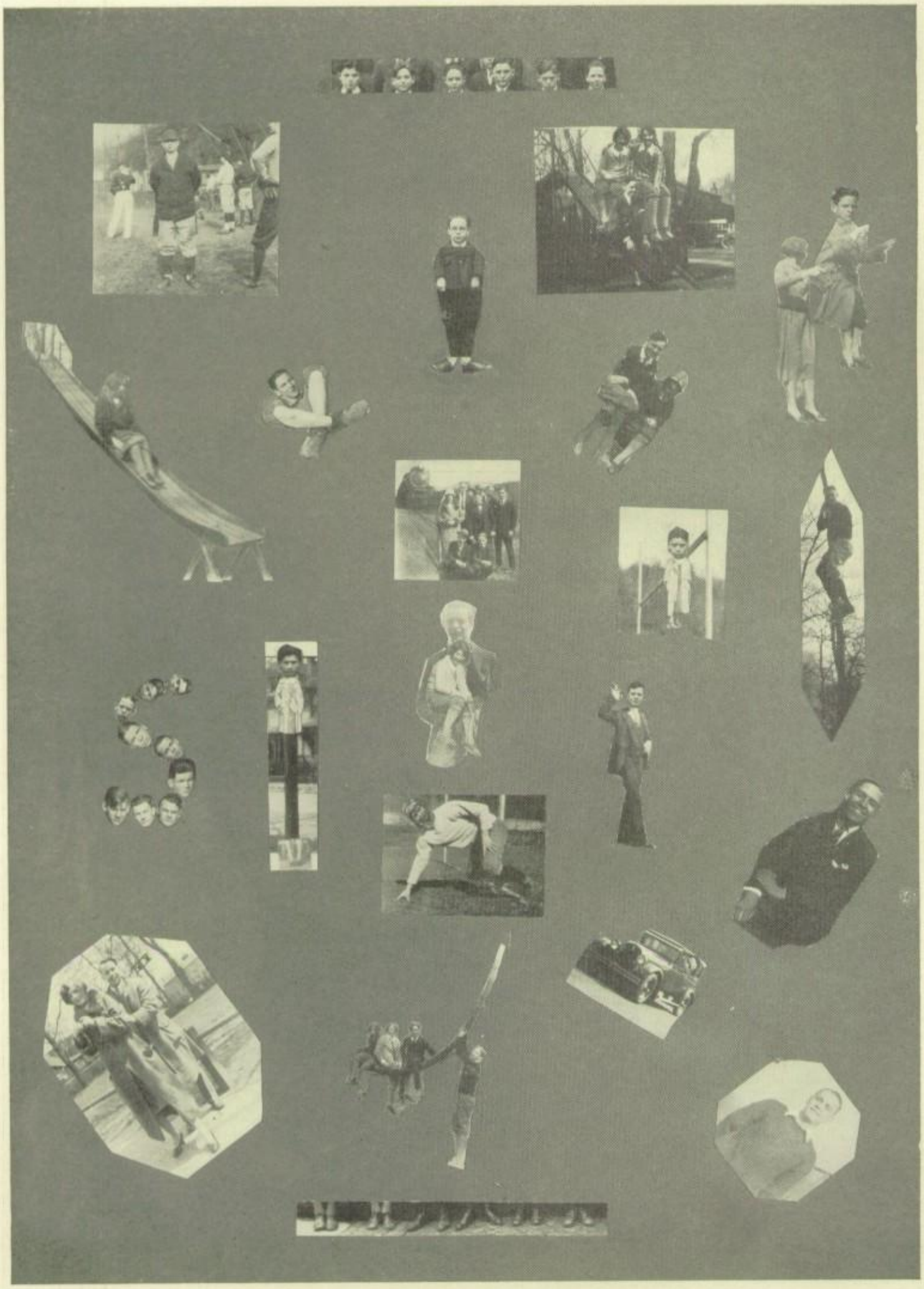
The Next Best—Give me victory or give me an alibi.

Large numbers of Italian eggs are being imported into this country. We trust they are not the lays of Ancient Rome.

''Say, waiter, you have made my bill out as 14 pesetas. It only comes to 13.''
''Well, sir I thought you might be superstitious.''

Beneath the swinging street-car strap,
The homely coed stands,
And stands and stands and stands and stands and stands and stands and stands.

Can you imagine:
Sara Parry without her giggles?
Ward Cannon awake in English class?
Harry Weiss acting very proper?
Becky Sackett failing to lose something?
''Kee'' Foye with a dirty face and soiled clothes?
Dan O'Day on a ''wild'' date?
Sam Dally in a fist combat with Tom Toia?
Joe Winters gliding gracefully down a dance hall?
Alma Barber snubbing John Kindsvatter?
''Chas.'' Hough in an auto race with his ''car''?
Don Nibert without grease on his hair?
Chester Cook a preacher?
Howard Weierbach forgetting to talk about the Sewihi in chapel?
And all the rest of us refusing a holiday if offered one?



LEST WE FORGET

CHRONOLOGY

Chronology

Tuesday, September 2.
School opens; usual hustle and bustle. Can't get inside Mr. Conway's office.
Wednesday, September 3.
Received our books. Dismiss all this week at 3 o'clock--Chautauqua.
Thursday, September 4.
Freshmen found wandering in Senior Room at Chapel Period.
Friday, September 5.
End of first week. Sighs of regret?
Monday, September 8.
Activities started.
Tuesday, September 9.
First Chapel; nothing startling happened.
Wednesday, September 10.
School dismissing now at four o'clock. How the afternoons drag.
Thursday, September 11.
Freshmen still wandering around.
Friday, September 12.
The usual traffic jam between the office and room 18.
Monday, September 15.
Seniors elect officers.
Tuesday, September 16.
Sewihi and Oracle staffs announced.
Wednesday, September 17.
We learn a little each day about the new teachers.
Thursday, September 18.
First pep meeting. Find that our new teachers can make good speeches.
Friday, September 19.
First Sewihi staff meeting.
Monday, September 22.
Nothing startling today.
Tuesday, September 23.
"Is Mr. Grisette married?" All the girls want to know.
Wednesday, September 24.
Big beast came in school today and frightened some of the girls—shoo! grasshopper.
Thursday, September 25.
All excited over the game tomorrow.
Friday, September 26.
First football game of the season! Sewickley vs. Crafton!
Monday, September 29.
Blue Monday, no lessons; raining and everything.
Tuesday, September 30.
Blue Monday extended to Tuesday; still raining; teachers all cross.
Wednesday, October 1.
Wonder if Mr. Adams' absence is P. N. ? ? ? ?
Thursday, October 2.
Groans! More groans! Report cards came out today.
Friday, October 3.
Played Dormont today and tied the score: 7-7.
Monday, October 6.
Miss Elder admitted that a mouse could tree her.

Tuesday, October 7.
The girls heard a talk on Girl Reserves today in Chapel.
Wednesday, October 8.
Just learned today that Felix means "Happy" in Latin. Happy Grisette?
Thursday, October 9.
Some of the fairer sex found out that to stay with Mr. Stewart means also to stay with Mr. Conway.
Friday, October 10.
Big Sweeping Victory. Sewickley 34, Ambridge 0. Big snake walk tonite.
Monday, October 13.
French III class had Chinese school today.
Tuesday, October 14.
First Literary today. Now our troubles start.
Wednesday, October 15.
Mr. Adams, why did you get up so late today?
Thursday, October 16.
Ask Nellie McCullough "Why Girls Leave School."
Friday, October 17.
Hurrah! Ben Avon 7, Sewickley 20.
Monday, October 20.
Where did "Ding" get the black eye?
Tuesday, October 21.
Mr. Fader talked to us about home lighting. What about school lighting?
Wednesday, October 22.
Naughty children should not put Mr. Stewart's car on pavement.
Thursday, October 23.
Belated Literary Society—keep up the good work.
Friday, October 24.
Hard Luck! We lost to Bellevue. And after that Mass Meeting.
Monday, October 27.
Wonder what the attraction was out on the street today. Miss Elder and Miss Hubbell were so interested they forgot all about their classes.
Tuesday, October 28.
Hallowe'en is in the air.
Wednesday, October 29.
Good gracious! What happened! Mr. Adams did not appear at the library.
Thursday, October 30.
Puzzle—What Political Party does Mr. Grisette support?
Friday, October 31.
The game with Beaver was played amidst the rain. Score was 14-0 in our favor. Oh well, only three got pinched for speeding.
Monday, November 3.
Every body all tired out after Hallowe'en celebrations.
Wednesday, November 5.
Was the election outcome too much for Mr. Grisette? He was late for school.
Thursday, November 6.
Just Thursday.
Friday, November 7.
Last home game of season. Avalon 6, Sewickley 13.
Monday, November 10.
Quite the chapel this morning: cheer leaders had full charge; lots of speeches and noise.
Tuesday, November 11.
Armistice day and a holiday.

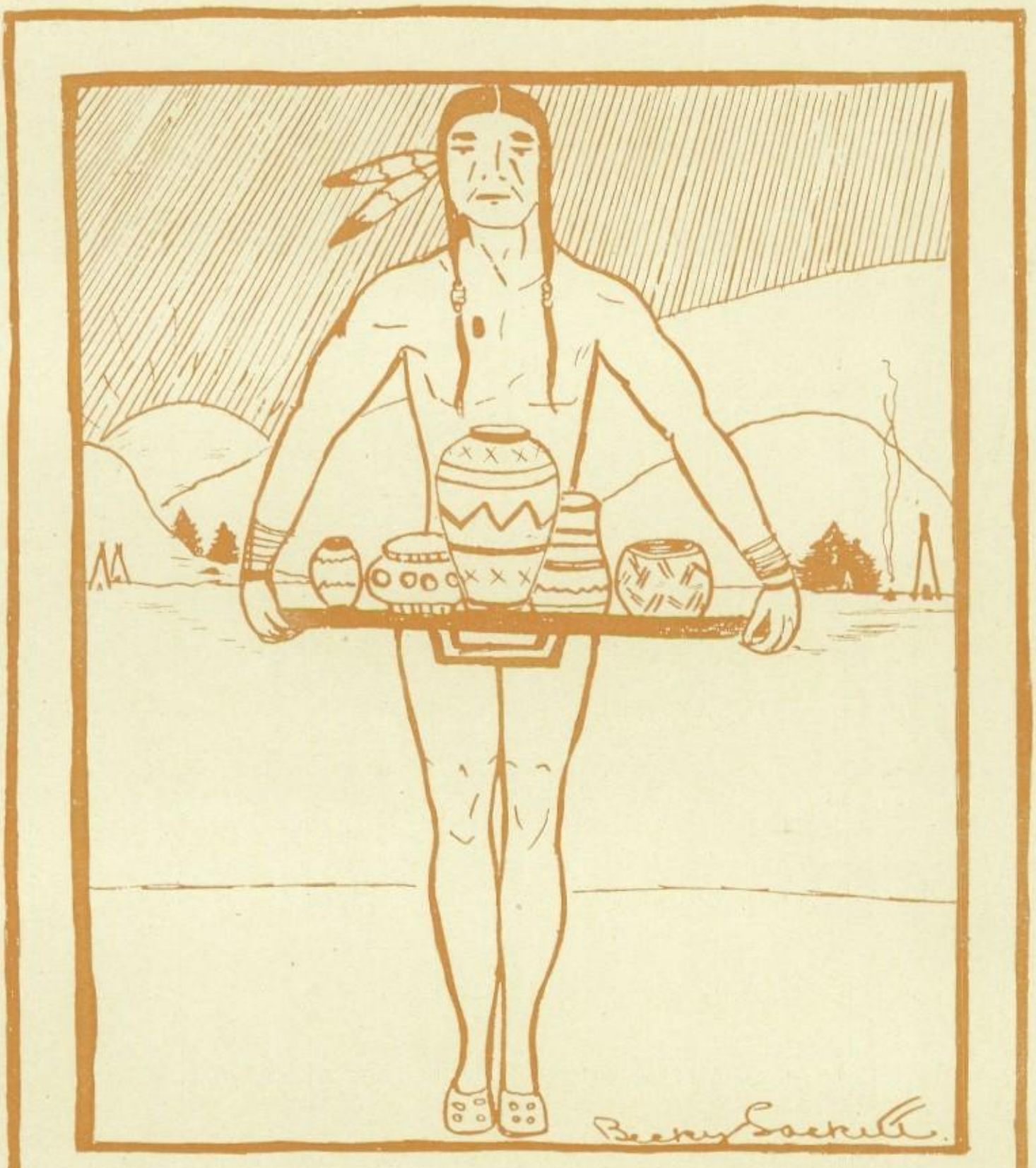
Wednesday, November 12.
Everybody looking relieved; all home lighting essays in today.
Thursday, November 13.
Raining for a change.
Friday, November 14.
No game today.
Saturday, November 15.
Party at Y and lost to Mars.
Monday, November 17.
Welcome! Cold weather! We enjoy our holiday very much.
Tuesday, November 18.
Mr. Stewart is coming along nicely; he wants us to beat Cory.
Wednesday, November 19.
The day decided to be a quiet one.
Thursday, November 20.
First debate of season.
Friday, November 21.
We celebrate our 11th victory over Coraopolis in football.
Monday, November 24.
Why doesn't anything ever happen on Monday?
Tuesday, November 25.
The Senior class welcomes a new student, Frank Mason.
Wednesday, November 26.
Holiday begins today.
Monday, December 1.
All back from vacation. Old Man winter came with us.
Tuesday, December 2.
Our old friend (or enemy) the G class is back again.
Wednesday, December 3.
Casts for Sewihi plays selected.
Thursday, December 4.
Chapel as usual.
Friday, December 5.
The senior classes are rather empty; some of the boys are at the conference.
Monday, December 8.
Pepless Monday.
Tuesday, December 9.
It appears that some of us are taking our Xmas vacation too soon.
Wednesday, December 10.
Short story writing for Sewihi started.
Thursday, December 11.
Some of our girls have turned Lumber-jacks.
Friday, December 12.
The girls had their trial basket ball game today.
Monday, December 15.
Christmas is drawing near.
Tuesday, December 16.
The "G" list is getting worse and worse.
Wednesday, December 17.
First Soshell. Was it a big success? Ask anybody.
Thursday, December 18.
Did we all see the Christmas tree in the hall?
Friday, December 19.
Many familiar faces are appearng again. The college studes are home.

Monday, December 22.
Excitement prevails. Why all the conferences with teachers?
Tuesday, December 23.
We know at last. Santa Claus visited school 'n' everything. See you again in ten days
Monday, January 5.
Holidays over! Santy was good to everyone.
Tuesday, January 6.
Lost, strayed or stolen; the mirror out of the Senior room. The boys miss it very much.
Wednesday, January 7.
The seventh day of the year.
Thursday, January 8.
Close debate on the Philippine question.
Friday, January 9.
The football banquet.
Monday, January 12.
Old Man Snow came for a vist.
Tuesday, January 13.
The Seniors had a sleigh ride out to Minnicks.
Wednesday, January 14.
The Sophs and Juniors had to follow the good example of the Seniors.
Thursday, January 15.
Quite a few casualties from sled-riding and the ice.
Friday, January 16.
The best you can do today is slide.
Monday, January 19.
Vacation ended for Mr. Adams' pupils today. He came back wearing dark specs.
Tuesday, January 20.
The "G" list made some of the Seniors feel small.
Wednesday, January 21.
Charles Brandon Booth spoke to us on "You and Co."
Thursday, January 22.
After the talk in chapel the "freshies" are getting busy selling tickets for the plays.
Frday, January 23.
Sewihi benefit play nets the Sewihi over two hundred dollars.
Monday, January 26.
Blue Monday. Exams start.
Tuesday, January 27.
Wednesday, January 28.
Exams still on.
Thursday, January 29.
Same as yesterday.
Friday, January 30.
We come back to find teachers all cross over marks.
Monday, February 2.
The groundhog saw his shadow. More sled-riding and invalids.
Tuesday, February 3.
Report cards out.
Wednesday, February 4.
We wonder if the orchestra has formed a union.
Thursday, February 5.
Johnson C. Bane livens things up with a guitar recital.

Friday, February 6.
There is a lot of excitement in the air. Big Sewihi subscription campaign starts Monday.
Monday, February 9.
Sewickley's monkey knows his business. Climbed up half-way.
Tuesday, February 10.
More monkey-shines! Sewickley's monk still climbing.
Wednesday, February 11.
Only third day of contest and Sewickley has already scored 82 per cent.
Thursday, February 12.
Bellevue requests an explanation of the manner in which we are conducting our campaign. "Sid" and "Weierie" endeavor to explain.
Friday, February 13.
Happens to be a lucky day for us. Our monkey got to his cocoanut first. Bellevue drops out of contest.
Monday, February 16.
Everything quiet after the race and Bellevue's action.
Tuesday, February 17.
Beat Cory on their own floor; 19-15.
Wednesday, February 18.
Girls won from Perry High.
Thursday, February 19.
Our lucky streak in basket ball continues. Dormont 23; Sewickley 43.
Friday, February 20.
Glee club a little noisy today.
Monday, February 23.
"Welcome, Sweet Springtime" would have been a very appropriate song.
Tuesday, February 24.
Mr. Chriemen got us very much interested in the Near East Relief.
Wednesday, February 25.
The play cast for Clarence has been announced.
Thursday, February 26.
Dental demonstration in chapel by Drs. Phillips and Peiffer.
Friday, February 27.
Usual Staff meeting
Monday, March 2.
Latin Circle had a Roman wedding in the auditorium.
Tuesday, March 3.
First reading of "Clarence."
Wednesday, Mach 4.
We all hear Calvin Coolidge sworn in as President of the United States.
Thursday, March 5.
A musical program given by Seniors.
Friday, March 6.
Got out of school at old time 3:40; game with Carrick; 33-29 Sewickley.
Monday, March 9.
Monday is disgustingly quiet.
Tuesday, March 10.
Re-exams! Some of the Seniors scared to death.
Wednesday, March 11.
Last of Senior pictures taken and re-exams continue.
Thursday, March 12.
Mr. Stewart took his chemistry students to the Lewis Foundry.
Friday, March 13.
St. Patrick's dance at Y.

Monday, March 16.
French Circle.
Tuesday, March 17.
Everybody appears in green today. Freshmen looking natural.
Wednesday, March 18.
Wailing and weeping and gnashing of teeth! Through a mistake the Subscription Campaign cup goes to Ben Avon.
Thursday, March 19.
Our Seniors writing poetry to earn their class dues?????
Friday, March 20.
Group pictures taken.
Monday, March 23.
Boys M. U. F. week begins.
Tuesday, March 24.
A scene from Clarence was put on in chapel.
Wednesday, March 25.
Mr. Stewart asked some of his Gen'l. Science students to take whiskey and champagne (only as a theme topic).
Thursday, March 26.
Chemistry class took another jaunt. This time to Rochester.
Friday, March 27.
Juniors finally decide on entertainment for Seniors.
Monday, March 30.
Seniors beginning to plan for graduation.
Tuesday, March 31.
Just Tuesday and Chapel.
Wednesday, April 1.
Usual amount of jokes.
Thursday, April 2.
Ticket sale started for Clarence.
Friday, April 3.
'Ray! Easter vacation starts. S' long!
Monday, April 13.
Easter vacation ends! Hello everybody!
Tuesday, April 14.
Looks as if Mr. Schucker's class gets the vacation Friday.
Wednesday, April 15.
Vacation time? Moving? No, just dress rehearsal for "Clarence."
Thursday, April 16.
First night of "Clarence."
Friday, April 17.
The fame of "Clarence" has spread. House packed! standing room only!
Monday, April 20.
Everything back to normal.
Tuesday, April 21.
We are sorry to hear of Miss Elder's illness and hope to see her back soon.
Wednesday, April 22.
Juniors begin to read Poe's work.
Thursday, April 23.
Ultimatum issued against chewing gum.
Friday, April 24.
The town is flooded with girls. G. R. Conference.
Monday, April 27.
School topsy turvy. Daylight savings.

Tuesday, April 28.
Baseball game postponed on account of rain.
Wednesday, April 29.
Movie fans:—get yourself a ticket and gc see "Too Many Kisses."
Thursday, April 30.
Much weeping among Seniors. They realize they have only six more weeks in which to be dignified.
Friday, May 1.
"For I'm to be queen of the May, tra la."—What in, a bathing suit?
Monday, May 4.
Rain, rain, go away, let sunshine in to play.
Tuesday, May 5.
Great relief to Senior Class. Houghie and Ding pass make-ups.
Wednesday, May 6.
Marie Watson back in town. Her cheery laugh is heard all over school.
Thursday, May 7.
Snake walk tonight and Seniors choose class night colors and flowers.
Friday, May 8.
Benefit Movie, "Too Many Kisses." Better go early if you want a good seat.
Monday, May 11.
We saw the breaking of the ground for the new High School.
Tuesday, May 12.
Surprise party on Rosalia at Minicks. Nuf Ced!
Wednesday, May 13.
Ward Cannon attempted to cremate himself in English class by kindling a fire in his pocket.
Thursday, May 14.
Color day announced! Tomorrow night is the Junior Prom.
Friday, May 15.
At last the day arrived when the Juniors play host to the Seniors!
Monday, May 18.
Well! Well! So Sewickley has some bright students. Elizabeth Skeehan, Marianne Dean and Howard Weierbach all received honorable mention in the contest given by the Civic Club of Pittsburgh.
Tuesday, May 19.
Mr. Adams, it seems had a bad accident last night. The pillow slipped, the bed spread and he fell into the spring.
Wednesday, May 20.
Special staff meeting called. Reds still confident they will win.
Thursday, May 21.
The day at last! Blues in the lead. Finish Monday.
Friday, May 22.
Nothing to discuss, not even the weather.
Monday, May 25.
Oh the rain! Postpone track meet till Thursday.
Tuesday, May 26.
More rain and continued cold.
Wednesday, May 27.
Seniors begin work on class night play.
Thursday, May 28.
Reds win out by one point.
Friday, May 29.
Tomorrow a holiday for all.



ADVERTISEMENTS

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

The SEWIHI staff is extremely grateful to its advertisers. We owe the success of this annual to their cooperation and as an expression of appreciation, we request the students and followers of the Sewickley High School to patronize those who have so kindly aided in the publication of this volume.

In acknowledgment of the kindness of
one of our strongest supporters

THE SEWICKLEY THEATER

TO THE CLASS OF '25

To you who have sipped the nectar from the crystal cups of knowledge and are now about to step through the doors that lead to a richer life, we extend our greetings

May happiness and success be yours!

J. W. MARLATT & SON

Sewickley, Penna.

HARDWARE
BUILDER'S SUPPLIES

LOWE BROS. PAINT
OILS, GLASS

HEGNER HARDWARE COMPANY
"It's Hegner's if it's Hardware"
Sewickley. Pennsylvania.

HOUSEFURNISHINGS
KITCHEN SUPPLIES
STOVES and RANGES

SEEDS
FERTILIZERS
TOOLS and IMPLEMENTS

PURINA FEEDS

D. W. Challis & Sons, Inc.,

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Builders' Supplies

Heavy Hauling a Specialty

Office—Centennial Avenue
Bell Phone 378 Sewickley

The Sewickley Printing-Shop

RIGHT HERE ON BEAVER STREET

IS

AT YOUR SERVICE.

WE ARE EQUIPPED TO GIVE YOU THE BEST IN

PRINTING

NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE, OR WHAT
YOU WANT, ANY TIME

AND

WE KEEP YOU IN TOUCH WITH SEWICKLEY
THROUGH

"THE HERALD"

OUR WEEKLY PAPER IS "JUST LIKE A LETTER
FROM HOME."

OFFICE AND SHOP
517 LOCUST PLACE
SEWICKLEY, PA.

PHONES
RESIDENCE 744
OFFICE 876

H. E. BEALL & CO.,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

RESIDENCE WORK A SPECIALTY

Gift Suggestions
FOR GRADUATES

A GOLD SHEAFFER'S
PEN OR PENCIL
EITHER OR BOTH IN A
"GIFTIE CASE"
$1.00 to $15.00

COMPACTS
IN GOLD AND SILVER CASES
CARA NOME HOUBIGANT'S
YARDLEY'S HUDNUT'S
COTY'S TREZUR
50c TO $6.50

KODAKS
THE NEW SERIES II 1-A Jr.
AUTOGRAPHIC WITH
KODAR F. 7. 7. LENS AND
KODAR AUTOMATIC
SHUTTER—$26.00

BOOKS
THE LATEST COPYRIGHTS
AND POPULAR 75c BOOKS
400 TITLES TO CHOOSE FROM
75c TO $2.00

STATIONERY
EXQUISITE GIFT BOXES OF
TINTED PAPER WITH
INNER LINED ENVELOPES
$1.00 TO $2.75

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED
PERFUMES AND TOILET
WATERS
CARA NOME—THE MOST
EXQUISITE LINE OF
TOILETRIES
$1.00 TO $7.50

P. P. KNAPP DRUG COMPANY, Inc.,

The **Rexall** *Drug Store*

Phones
11
234
9738

Sewickley
Pa.

MOTORCYCLE SERVICE.

ENGRAVINGS

PRODUCED BY

The

Northern Engraving Co.

School Annual Engravers

Canton, O.

Society Brand Clothes

Young men wear them—their fathers wear them—look them over and so will you.

GEORGE M. WILSON

The Men's Store of Pittsburgh

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUILDING

(Everything a man wears, including his shoes)

Compliments of

Elmhurst Inn

First National Bank

OF SEWICKLEY, PA.

UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY

CAPITAL - -	$ 100,000.00
RESOURCES OVER - -	$2,200,000.00

OFFICERS

R. J. MURRAY, President

EZRA P. YOUNG, Vice President. — H. E. BEALL, Second Vice President.

W. G. DAVIS, Cashier. — F. A. NASH, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

R. J. MURRAY
EZRA P. YOUNG
T. A. STANDISH
EUGENE MURRAY
O. S. RICHARDSON
F. F. BROOKS
E. G. CUNNINGHAM
H. S. TACK
W. A. MCELWAIN
H. E. BEALL

Compliments of

The Sewickley Valley Catering Co.

CLERK: "What will you have?"

STUDENT: (After 30 minute decision) "Oh, let me have a Fruit Cocktail."

PACKARD

AND

DODGE BROTHERS

MOTOR CARS

H. L. STETTLER

605 BEAVER STREET

PHONE 444 SEWICKLEY

E. J. ORBAN

MERCHANT TAILOR

Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Ladies' and Gentlemen's Clothing

All Work Guaranteed

553 BEAVER STREET

PHONE 289 SEWICKLEY, PA.

PEOPLES BANK

SEWICKLEY, PA.

"THE WHITE BANK"

Interest paid on all accounts

Checking Accounts Savings Accounts

School Savings Accounts

Christmas Savings Accounts

"Say it with Flowers"

from

Wessenauer's

Twenty-two years of personal service in this Valley has created an appreciation of portraits of quality.

Photographs preserve for future years, memories of weddings, graduations, debuts, children's parties, and a host of other festivities. Only portraits of highest quality are worthy of these occasions.

By appointment service of Mr. Diehl, himself may be had.

Special anniversary rates during June, July and August.

A. H. Diehl

Photographer

Phone 586. Thorn and Chestnut Streets

Sewickley, Pa.

MEET ME AT WALKERS

The Best in Drug Store Goods

And the Best in Drug Store Service

WALKER DRUG COMPANY, INC.

Phone 116 Sewickley Sewickley, Pa.

WILL-POWER

Almost anyone can make a great effort of will--once.

But it takes an unusual person to repeat even a small effort of will day after day, week in, week out.

The best proof of Will-Power is to be able to store away a part of your earnings regularly.

THE SEWICKLEY VALLEY TRUST COMPANY

Sewickley, Pennsylvania

A FAMILY HERITAGE

YOUTH

MINGLES WITH

CHRISTIAN

ASSOCIATES—

RESULT — CHARACTER

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON — LIKE MOTHER, LIKE DAUGHTER

THIS — THE Y. M. C. A

THE HIGHWAY SHOP

Lamps
China
Glass
Novelties
Toys

Hats
Handkerchiefs
Dress Goods
Neckware
Stockings

Try The Highway Shop First

Meals
Sandwiches

Ice Cream and Soda
Candy and Cigars

Cadman's Tea Room

413 Beaver Street
Sewickley, Pa.

Bell Phone
9747

E. D. ROBEY A. C. LUCAS

Robey and Lucas

Tailoring, Pressing and Cleaning
514 Broad Street, Sewickley, Pa.

Phone Sewickley 1115 - We call for and deliver clothes

GRADUATING PHOTOGRAPHS
are a Specialty with this Studio

Our best efforts are given in this class of work, for it is through artistic work we obtain further patronage.

SPECIAL PRICES GIVEN TO GRADUATING CLASSES

Trinity Court Studio
Ralph W. Johnston,

313 Sixth Avenue, **Pittsburgh, Pa.**

ROBERT KLEINDIENST

HOME BAKERY

Telephone 551 Sewickley — 436 Beaver Stree

B. M. O'HANLON

MANUFACTURING
PRESCRIPTION OPTICIAN

8008-10-11-12-13 JENKINS ARCADE

BELL SMITHFIELD 0829 — PITTSBURGH, PA.

P. A. MOONEY

Cash Cut Price Grocer

422 Beaver Street — *Phone 349*

E. P. SANDS

TAX COLLECTOR, BOROUGH AND SCHOOL

504 BEAVER STREET,
SEWICKLEY, PA.

CANDIDATE FOR ELECTION AT FALL PRIMARIES

VICTROLAS ELECTRIC APPLIANCES

W. J. MULLAN

RADIO SETS AND SUPPLIES COFFIELD WASHERS

PHONE 425 420 BEAVER STREET.

I. HAHN

CLEANING AND PRESSING

HIGH CLASS WORK

412 BEAVER STREET

SEWICKLEY, PA.

RINGS TROPHIES MEDALS

PRIZE CUPS CLASS PINS

HEEREN BROTHERS COMPANY

JEWELERS

PENN AVENUE AND EIGHTH STREET PITTSBURGH, PA.

Harry H. Myers

LUNCHES CONFECTIONS

OPEN AIR GARDEN

BEST OF SERVICE

SEWICKLEY, PA. PHONE 9740.

WE LEAD—OTHERS FOLLOW

NIBERT'S BARBER SHOP

503 BROAD STREET

PHONE 647 — 426 BROAD STREET

W. C. BOWER

EVERYTHING FOR YOUR AUTOMOBILE

GOODYEAR, U. S., GOODRICH AND DUNLOP TIRES

ROAD SERVICE

MEATS, POULTRY, BUTTER AND EGGS

SEWICKLEY CASH MARKET

433 WALNUT STREET

PHONE 1227 SEWICKLEY — RES. PHONE 657-M SEWICKLEY

JOSEPH HEULER

BREAD, PIES AND CONFECTIONERY

SPECIAL CAKES MADE TO ORDER

414 BEAVER STREET, SEWICKLEY — PHONE 100 SEWICKLEY

R. D. RITCHEY

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

418 BEAVER STREET — SEWICKLEY, PA.

PHONE 405 SEWICKLEY

CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING AND REPAIRING
AT MODERATE PRICES

KRIEGER CLEANING COMPANY

WE CALL AND DELIVER

TELEPHONE SEWICKLEY 1048

428 WALNUT STREET — SEWICKLEY, PA.

Sewickley Restaurant

HOME OF GOOD EATS

MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS

HOME MADE SANDWICHES

BEAVER STREET — SEWICKLEY, PA.

ERNEST J. REEVES

DRUGGIST

SEWICKLEY, PA.
SEWICKLEY PHONE 470.

AVALON, PA.
AVALON, 9352 LINDEN.

LUCAS MEAT MARKET

JOHN A. LUCAS, PROPRIETOR

REAL QUALITY AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES
MEATS AND POULTRY

BUTTER EGGS CHEESE

511 BEAVER STREET. PHONE SEWICKLEY 211.

SEWICKLEY MOTOR CAR COMPANY

Sales CHEVROLET *Service*

STORAGE
535 Beaver Street

CAR WASHINC
Phone 1271

JOHN PATTON, JR.

PLUMBING SERVICE

506 BROAD STREET SEWICKLEY, PA.

Watson & Company

AT BEAVER AND CHESTNUT STREETS

CAN SUPPLY YOUR DEMAND FOR

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

SEWICKLEY, PA.

C. J. JENNY

CIGARS, ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY

507 BEAVER STREET. PHONE 1136.

SEWICKLEY PHARMACY

THE NEW DRUG STORE ON THE CORNER

EVERYTHING NEW—STOCK, FIXTURES, DRUGS
HEADQUARTERS FOR SICK-ROOM SUPPLIES
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY
PHONE 1193

PHONE SEWICKLEY 1307-J.

ERWIN ELECTRIC SHOP

CLARENCE E. ERWIN, PROP.

ELECTRICAL REPAIRS, APPLIANCES AND WIRING

516 BEAVER STREET SEWICKLEY, PA.

QUALITY FOODS

MYERS & COMPANY

FRESH VEGETABLES, FRUITS

BEAVER STREET AND SEWICKLEY, PA.

GROCERIES

TELEPHONES—686, 687, 688, 689, 690.

FULTON MARKET

HARRY H. GOETZ, PROP.

CHOICE MEATS AND PROVISIONS

OUR MOTTO IS
"NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD"

Chairman at K. K. K. meeting—"And now, gentlemen, please be sheeted."

The snow was falling very fast,
The wind was getting colder,
Her ankles froze, and so she drew
Her coat about her shoulder.

"Why are you smiling?"
"I've just come from the dentist's."
"Is that anything to smile about?"
"Yes—he wasn't home."

Voice from next room—"George, are you teaching that parrot to swear?"
George—"No, mother, I'm only telling him what not to say."

"I'd be much better off if they'd put that sign on the mail box."
"What sign?"
"Post no bills."

J. D. MILLER

SHOES AND RUBBERS

503 BEAVER STREET SEWICKLEY, PA.

C. BOREM

HARDWARE

504 BEAVER STREET SEWICKLEY, PA.

LEFT-OVERS FROM THE ADS

Wrigley's before meals and after ..... Kenneth Dietrich
Hair Groom ..... Charles Diehl
Eat a plate a day ..... Aldo Cabiati
Students' Style Shop ..... Gray McCord
Hasn't scratched yet ..... Frank Mason
Gold Dust Twins ..... Cap & Turner
Bread is the Staff of Life ..... Robert McCann
Nerve Tonic ..... John Dods
Flowers when words fail ..... Ches. Challis
Time to retire ..... Bill McPherson
Your hair will be naturally curly in twenty minutes ..... Nellie McCullough
Eventually, why not now ..... George McPherson
It never rains but it pours ..... Charles Hough

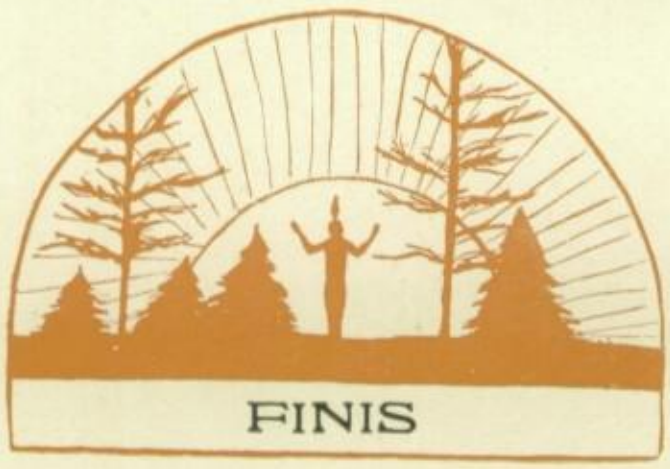
Wifie—"Oh! Clarence, I'm so glad you've come back. I heard that some silly man had toppled over the cliff—and I was afraid it might be you."

Dumb—"I had a date with a professional mind reader last night."
Dora—"How did she enjoy her vacation?"

Tom was a crew man,
And a young Chicago swell.
Hazel called him "retiring,"
'Cause he crawled into his shell.

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS


FINIS